Historical Society

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A LOVE THOUGHT.

Love, if Death prove but a dream,
And we seem
Waking out of it, to grow,
Dearer to each other far
Than we are
In this human life below.

Will our spirits dimly yearn
As they burn
In Infinity on high,
For such old familiar grace
Of this place,
Where we lingered but to die?

Will our souls remember well
What befell
On this moonlit night in June—
Nature swooning into bliss
And a kiss
That put heart-beats into tune?

TEAR AND SMILE.

"What are you?" said a tear,
To a smile playing near.
"With a flickering shimmer,
You transiently glimmer
On the meaningless features of mirth,
But you nothing express
Of the anguish and stress
That make up man's portion on earth."

"You are rather severe,"
Said the smile to the tear.
"For as day, to shine bright,
Needs a background of night,
"So grief must be bordered with gladness;
And the light of a smile,
More than once in a while,
Helps a tear to unbosom its sadness."

JOSEPH DAWSON.

A BUNCH OF VIOLETS.

Handsome Lawrie Wrexham looked down very fondly on the pretty golden head of his little sweetheart, as he said:

"And so you will go, Zay? Well, what will I bring you for flowers? Some rosebuds?—white or red?"

"Neither, Lawrie, I am going to wear white, and if you could get me some violets, English violets—fragrant, you know—I should be delighted!"

There was little fear but that pretty Zay Ingelow would be "delighted," as Lawrie turned away.

To-be-sure, there was but one florist in the old town of Woodburgh, but he would be pretty sure to have the violets, Lawrie thought. Just the thing to finish one of Zay's exquisitely simple costumes, he considered. The blue would contrast with her golden hair and match her azure eyes. A charming girl—he wished the matter of their engagement were settled; but Zay was very young, hardly seventeen, and naturally loth to give up her "maiden meditations, fancy free."

Though of course she liked his admiration and devotion—who would not, when the lover chanced to be such a gallant, handsome fellow as Lawrie Wrexham? And just now a delightful evening was in prospect; a dancing party at Mrs. Harlengen's—and both were happy.

As Lawrie went down to the bank the next morning, he stopped in at the florist's.

"You will have some nice English violets this evening?"

"Oh, yes; plenty of them, sir!"

So that matter was settled. He would stop on his way up town, at five o'clock, and take them. Zay should have the freshest and bluest, and how pleased she would be! He had a peculiar liking for violets himself—fancied their clean, infantile fragrance—and somehow his thoughts were haunted all day by the dainty things.

At a quarter of five he shut up his desk with a snap, and turned his back on business. A five-minutes walk and he entered the florist's establishment.

Mr. Wreath came forward with four glowing bunches of blue, and a smile of apology.

"Will these be enough? I hope so! I had the greatest difficulty in saving them for you, I assure you, sir; for a large order for flowers for a child's funeral came to-day—took all our white flowers, wanted all our violets.

"No, I have nothing for you to-day!"

The last to a ragged boy, who certainly was not the kind of customer the florist delighted in. He was miserable in garb and famine-pale, but a bright, knowing little fellow, withal.

Lawrie was looking at the boys as he replied, mechanically, that there would probably be enough of the violets, and was struck by the manly way in which the boy swallowed some trouble with a big gulp.

He turned and went quietly out of the store.

"Our trade is not much troubled by that class of people," remarked Mr. Wreath, tying up the violets in a conical package, "but sometimes they do beg for flowers, and we give them, occasionally, a few that have gone to waste. Send these up, sir?"

"No; I will take them."

As Lawrie went out of the store he saw the boy standing by the curb with a dejected air, and the latter, looking up, met his eye.

"What did you want with flowers?" Lawrie asked, lightly.

"I did not want them for myself," replied the boy, soberly.

"For whom, then? Your dog?" referring to a forlorn white puppy who sat close by the boy's heels.

"No; my sister."

"Does your sister look as nice as you do?" laughed Lawrie, glancing at the boy's grimy hands and tattered heels.

He had no wish to be cruel, this prosperous, joyous young man; but the incongruity of adorning such a person with flowers struck him as ludicrous. He actually expected a rough answer from the little street gamin—such people were naturally apt with replies; judge, then, of his surprise when the boy suddenly burst into sobs.

"I tell ye what," he gasped, "'aint no fun bein' poor, an' doin' without things! I like flowers well as you—an' my baby sister liked 'em just as well as any of your folks."

Lawrie, who had been waiting at the curb for a street-car, let No. 56 go by without hail.

"Oh, I didn't mean to make you cry, boy," he said. "Excuse me, won't you?" answering the reproach in the boy's honest eyes. "I only meant a bit of fun."

But for a moment the boy's grief seemed uncontrollable. Then he broke out again.

"She's been sick all summer, an' the man in there used to give me flowers, sometimes. Sis wouldn't eat or drink, but she'd shut both hands tight over them flowers, an' hold 'em close to her breast. She'd get bright a-smellin' of 'em. Nothin' else would do her any good; an' they didn't much, for she's dead. I'd give a hundred dollars, if I had it, for some of them blue, sweet-smellin' ones to put on her now."

And with an utterly heart-broken countenance the boy turned away.

"Stop a minute," said Lawrie. "Where do you live? Have you a father and mother?"

"There is only mother, an' Sissy, an' me. Father's dead, and they are to bury her to-day," added the boy, choking, evidently with but one thought in his mind.

"Are you very—poor?" Lawrie was about to say, but substituted "badly off."

"Do you live down there?" as the boy turned toward a dingy court with an obscure entrance.

"Just you come an' see if I ain't tellin you the truth!" exclaimed the boy.

And Lawrie, half unwillingly followed him into a basement close at hand.

A bare, dark, dingy place; an emaciated woman in rags sitting at the foot of a miserable bed, in which lay a little dead child—the latter quite unprepared for burial, though the woman started up with the cry:

"Oh, I thought it was the folks come to take her!"

The young man was certainly much shocked.

"When did she die?" he asked the boy, looking at the child.

She was a very pretty baby of about two years old, in spite of death and filth. The long, curled lashes lay peacefully on the little, marble cheek, the silken-golden hair was parted smoothly on the pretty brow, and the tiny hands were locked on the small, pulseless breast; but the dirty garment in which the child died still enveloped her.

"My poor baby!" sobbed the poor mother; "she died last night, sir. An' I've nothin' white an' pretty to put on her," she added. "We are cruel poor, sir!"

Lawrie quickly drew a handful of silver from his pocket, and pressed it into the mother's hand; but before she could thank him two men come into the room, one bearing under his arm a little coffin, and the poor woman started up with a cry of dismay and anguish.

"Oh, not yet!" she cried. "She only died last night. Why need you take her yet?"

"Sorry for yer, ma'am," said one of the men; "but I'll have to attend to this job right off. Business is business."

The poor woman made no further resistance. She stood watching them, and moaning, as they lifted the poor baby and laid the little, lifeless thing straight in its narrow bed.

"An' I had nothing white an' pretty to put on her," she murmured again.

Lawrie was not ashamed to press his handkerchief to his eyes at the pitiful sight of the poor child, who had evidently died for the want of the necessaries of life—cleanliness, fresh air and wholesome food; but at the mother's sad murmer, he bent down and laid the white cambric smoothly across the little form.

"The violets! Where are they?" he cried.

They had fallen to the floor. The boy bent and put them in his hand, and tearing off their wrapper Lawrie laid them, in all their fragrance, upon the child's breast. And the sight was lovely.

"God bless you! God bless you, sir!" whispered the boy.

"It's nothing," said Lawrie, hastily. "I wish I could do more."

Then he tore himself away, much affected.

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"Oh, Lawrie!" said pretty Zay. "I am disappointed. You have brought me no violets."

"No," said Lawrie.

He was still in a daze from the woeful sight he had seen, and Zay thought he had forgotten.

She was a little spoiled, this only daughter of doting parents, and turned away, pouting.

To-be-sure there was plenty of smilax, ivy and geranium leaves in the bay window, and her mother helped to pin knots of them upon the fleecy skirt; but Zay was offended.

In the carriage, on their way to Mrs. Harlengen's, he tried to explain, but it was rather an awkward task, and Zay was not disposed to listen.

She danced all the evening with Captain Burges, who was the only rival Lawrie had ever dreaded, and on their return scouted the subject of the violets so entirely and treated Lawrie so haughtily that that young gentleman frowned and held a proud peace. In short he and Zay fell out.

"I don't suppose it *was* just the thing to give the violets to those unfortunate people—and I dare say she'd think I was crazy if I told her," murmured Lawrie. "But how could I help it?"

This worry and a cold, which he took standing bareheaded at the carriage door, while naughty Zay delayed as long as posible (making a feint of arranging her wraps), putting her hand in his and her pretty slippered foot on the carriage-step, gave him a high fever next morning, and his father who was a physician, forbade Lawrie going out. So, the cold and fever proving obstinate, Lawrie was kept housed for several days.

He tormented himself, meanwhile, imagining Captain Burges paying court to Zay—haughty little Zay—who probably wished to have no more to say to him.

But the truth was that Zay was much more miserable than himself. She gave Captain Burges the cold shoulder without hesitation. Now that she had quarreled with Lawrie, and he did not come near her, she knew that she loved him. She did *not* know that he was sick. She believed that he was angry with her, and with reason.

"After all, I might have listened to his explanation. I believe he *did* get the violets, and then gave them away, to whom? Oh, to some other girl!" cried Zay, jealous and miserable. "I don't believe he went to a funeral. A queer kind of funeral, late in the afternoon! Oh, I know now—there is somebody else! I know he don't love me as I love him!"

Zay had a favorite aunt to whom she confided her griefs—saintly Aunt Mercy.

"My dear," she said, "there is no way of forgetting our troubles so well as by contemplating the woes of others. I am going on a benevolent visit this afternoon. Come with me and see the poor folks of Grim's Alley."

Now Zay did not like poor folks, but she bathed her swollen eyes and followed Aunt Mercy.

* * * * * * *

"God bless the handsome face of the kind young gentleman who did, it ma'am, and' if I never see th' likes o' him again I'll never say th' rich isn't kind-hearted, with my poor baby buried in his snow-white handkerchief, with a beautiful 'L. W.' embroidered on the corner, and covered with the violets—oh, how sweet-smellin' they were!—that he had his hands full of, to carry them to some lady likely! He was a beautiful young gentleman, an' Dickie an' I'll never forget him!"

Zay understood. They had chanced upon the miserable basement from which the poor child had been buried. The tears filled her eyes.

She made a call that evening upon Lawrie's mother, which, so far, was good form; but when she heard that Lawrie was sick, she cried:

"Oh, he didn't catch anything in that dreadful place, did he?"

She was so agitated that Mrs. Wrexham was astonished and bewildered, while she soothed her; and the doctor was sure Lawrie only had a bad cold.

Then Zay asked to see him.

"Will you go up to his room?" asked Mrs. Wrexham. "We'd rather he wouldn't come down."

"I think I will," faltered Zay, blushing.

Lawrie started at sight of her as if he had been shot, but when she said, putting her hand in his, "I have been to that poor place and know all. Forgive me!" he was the picture of happiness.

And in two days the engagement was announced.

The wedding followed in due time; and fastened upon Zay's beautiful breast, with the orange blossoms, was a bunch of violets.—*Illustrated World.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

The Situation of the Colored Man as Bro. Gardner Finds Him.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

"I hold heah in my hand," said Bro. Gardner as the sixteen kerosene lamps in Paradise Hall were turned on at full blaze, "a letter from Washington axin' me to furnish de guv'ment wid such statisticks regardin' de cull'd race as we hev thus fur bin able to gather since de organizashun of de Lime-Kiln Club. De Secretary has prepar'd an' will for'd de followin' waluable slices of informashun:

"1. Gin a darkey a cocked hat an' a tin sword an' de noise of a drum, an' you kin lead him anywhar' you will.

"2. We can't see dat de color am bleachin' out any.

"3. We doan' know dat de black man has growed any wuss doorin' de las' twenty y'ars, an' we can't prove dat he has growed any better.

"4. Truth, honesty an' industry am three great jewels hidden in de groun'. Looks like a heap of cull'd folks war' too lazy to dig down an' find 'em.

"5. Our religun am 'bout de same, an our pollyticks all mixed up.

"6. De inventiveg enius of de race hasn't turned so much to mechanism an' art as to plannin' how to make one day's work bring in a libbin' fur de rest of de week.

"In case any of de members know of any fudder faks b'arin' on de issue I should like to h'ar from him."

Sir Isaac Walpole thought he could see a great improvement in social etiquette. Colored brothers who had formerly heaved brick-bats at him now raised their hats as they passed, and women who once went barefoot in their shoes now were stockings costing six bits.

Giveadam Jones had seen a great change in his race in ten years. When a black man who never owned a fowl in his life had chicken pie three times a week the year 'round there was a combination of genius and progress which could not be kept down or drowned out.

Waydown Bebee thought the colored man was more industrious than in former years. He had known lots of them to work hard all day for insignificant wages to get money to patronize policy shops and purchase lottery tickets.

Several other choice bits of information were cheerfully tendered, and the Secretary was instructed to incorporate them and write his report in red ink.

"To boil de matter down inter syrup," added the President, "de cull'd man has got his liberty, but am hungry an' ragged fo'-fifths of de time. He has got de ballot, but de white folks have got de offices. He has got civil rights, but he hain't got de cash for a seat in de parkay circle or de palace kyar. Let us purceed to bizness."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

BENNETT, THE *Herald* EDITOR, is full of wild jokes. Recently at Villefranche he sent the captain and mate of his yacht ashore and then ran the vessel on to the beach. He has more than once done similar things, and not only when he was alone with his crew, but when he happened to have large parties of friends on board. He has often spread every stitch of canvas in a gale of wind to the great terror and despair of his companions. As soon as he sees that everybody has been duly scared, and that the joke has become dangerous, he goes quietly to bed, well knowing that the moment he is gone his sails will be taken down and reefed.

A YOUNG LADY FROM New Haven recently applied in Boston for a position as nursery governess. She was informed that she must give her whole time to the three darlings, sleeping and eating with them, bathing them, cleaning their room, walking out of doors with them, teaching them all the English branches, Parisian French, correct German, perfect technique on the piano, and elegant manners, and when not sewing form them assisting with the family sewing, besides dressing herself well. She was to have no "outs," and if upon trial she suited she might receive as much as $16 a month.

IN A NEW YORK CAR twenty-two males might be seated and twenty females hanging on to the straps. It would be a miracle if one of the males arose to give a lady his seat. A city paper says that in a Third avenue elevated car, at a quarter to seven the other evening, fourty-four well-dressed men were seated and four ladies were standing. Of the men four were old and gray and eighteen were looking at the ladies over the tops of newspapers. The others looked at the ladies out of the corners of their eyes. Of the forty "hogs," but three, it is fair to state, wore the "dude" collar.

OBJECTION IS MADE to naming one of the new steel cruisers the "Chicago," as proposed by Secretary Chandler, because "Chicago" is said to be the Indian name for a retromingent animal that fights with his tail. The President told a young lady, the daughter of an Eastern State Senator, that she might select the name for the dispatch boat. The young lady very promptly selected the name Pinafore, and the President just as promptly said: "Very appropriate, but it won't do."

IN MARCH, 1881, THE Quincy, Ill., Coal Company sent $9,000 to Colchester to pay its miners. The money was stolen by Captain D. S. Howell, who fled, evading the shrewdest detectives. A short time ago the company received $3,000 from Howell, who asked that it be applied in restitution. He has now appeared at Quincy with the balance, surrended it and himself. Howell states that a sudden temptation induced the crime, but when he opened the package he tried unavailingly to replace the seal. Then he tried to shoot himself but had lost his revolver. In despair he fled to Mexico, where he was robbed of $3,000 and invested the balance in a coffee plantation and trebled it. He lived under an assumed name in fear of detectives, and at last conscience impelled him to return and surrender. This was his first offense and he will not be prosecuted.

A WASHINGTON correspondent notes the wonderful resemblance in appearance between Congressman Phil Thompson, of Kentucky, and his brother John, saying: "So much are they alike that John always walks into the House past the Door-keepers whenever he comes here, not one of them suspecting that he is not Phil. When John goes into the House he usually takes his seat on some one of the sofas in the rear of the seats, and members passing almost invariably salute him in a way that shows they suppose him to be the member from the Eighth District of Kentucky. So much are they alike in appearance, voice, and manners that John often attended court for Phil while that gentleman was Prosecuting Attorney at Harrodsburg, and, taking charge of his work, carried it on for hours and days without suspicion by the jury or others that they were being addressed by Prosecutor Phil's brother and deputy instead of himself."

To SHOW that country people may be too sharp for city folks, a Richmond (Va.) *Religious Herald* tells the following: "The other day a Pastor and several of his head men went out to take a collection at a country church for the new church in the city. Pretty soon after the city clique reached the church some of the country sisters besieged them for a contribution to buy a new suit of clothes for their Pastor. The upshot of it was that the finely dressed city brethren had to borrow money to go back home."

"HE THAT HAS PLENTY should have plenty more," is an old English adage. The King of Holland, who is one of the richest sovereigns in Europe, but who knows nothing about race-horses saw the race for the City and Suburban Stakes from Lord Rosebery's private box at Epsom, England. Lord Rosebery's horse Roysterer behaved so badly in the preliminary training that the bets of 50 to 1 were laid against him before the start His majesty of Holland as a matter of politeness insisted on laying £20 on the horse of his host, against Lord Rosebery's advice. The result was that Roysterer won and the King of Holland pocketed £1,000.

SPEAKING ABOUT LUCK reminds us of a sad case of it that lately took place in Brooklyn. Six lots in that city sold for $25,000, and a few days after the sale it was discovered that the property was selected for the site of a new government building, and valued at $60,000. Such things have been heard of before, and perhaps they have been called "rare good luck" before.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

A Little Talk That Did no Harm to Either.

"I wish," said Mrs. Arp, "you would go and see what Carl and Jessie are doing, down at the branch I reckon, and feet all wet, and they have both got dreadful colds. I can't keep them away from that branch."

"Didn't you play in the branch, my dear, when you were a child?" said I.

"Yes," said she mournfully, "but nothing couldn't hurt me then; we were not raised so delicate in those days. You know I used to ride to the plantation, twelve miles, and back again in a day and bring a bag of fruit on the horn of the saddle, but the girls couldn't do it now.

"They can go to a party in a buggy and dance half the night, but that is all excitement, and they are not fit for anything the next day. We didn't have any dances—hardly ever—we went to country weddings sometimes. You remember we went to James Dunlap's wedding, when he married Rebecca Sammons. That was a big frolic—an old-fashioned frolic. Everybody was there from all the naborhood, and there were more turkeys and roast pig and cake than I ever saw, and we played everything we could think of. Rebecca was mighty pretty then, but poor woman—she has had a thousand children, too, just like myself, and I reckon she is faded, too, and tired." "But Jim Dunlap hasn't faded," said I. "I see him when I go to Atlanta, and he is big and fat and merry—looks a little like old David Davis."

"Oh, yes, of course he does," said Mrs. Arp. "The men don't know anything about care and anxiety and sleepless nights. It is a wonder that they die at all." "But I have helped you all I could, my dear," said I, "and you see it's telling on me. Look at these silver hairs and these wrinkles and crows-feet, and my back hurts ever and anon, and this rainy, bad weather gives me the rheumatism, but you haven't a gray hair and hardly a seam on your alabaster forehead. Why, you will outlast me and outlive me too, and may be there will be a rich widower stepping around here in my shoes and you will have a fine carriage and a pair of beautiful bay horses, and—"

"William, I told you to go after Carl and Jessie. When you come back I'll listen to your foolishness. I'm not going to let you die if I can help it, for I don't know what would become of us all. Yes, you have helped, I know, and been a great comfort and did the best you could—most of the time, yes, most of the time—and I might have done worse, and you must nurse me now and pet me for I am getting childish."

"And you must pet me, too," said I.

"Of course I will," said she. "Am I not always petting you? Now, go 'long after the children, before we both get to crying and have a scene. And I wish you would see if the buff cochin hens have hatched in the hen house."

"She has been setting about fourteen weeks," said I, "but she is getting old, and these old mothers are slow, mighty slow."

I went after the children, and sure enough they were fishing in the spring branch, and their shoes were wet and muddy, and they were bare-headed, and I marched them up tenderly, and Mrs. Arp set them down by the fire and dried their shoes, and got them some more stockings, and then opened their little morning school. How patiently these old-fashioned mothers work and worry over the little things of domestic life.—*Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.*

THE EXTRADITION CLAUSE.

What Tynan and Sheridan Have to Say About the Indictments Found Against Them.

The Crown has presented to the Grand Jury at Dublin bills for murder against Peter Tynan ("Number One"), John Walsh, and J. P. Sheridan, and a bill as accessory to murder after the fact against Fitzharris. As these parties are in America their extradition will be demanded from this Government. What Uncle Sam will do about the matter is the absorbing question now.

Mr. Ford, of the *Irish World*, asserted with much positiveness that Tynan is in New York City attending to business, well knowing that his every movement is watched by the British detectives. He refuses to be interviewed on the subject. When asked if he feared extradition Sheridan said to a New York reporter:

"I stand here coolly and fearlessly awaiting the worst efforts of the British Government," said he. "Any time the United States authorities want me a simple inquiry will disclose my whereabouts. I do not propose to run away nor secrete myself. To say whether I will be extradited would be presumption." He says he was in Paris at the time of the Phoenix Park murders and can easily satisfy the authorities of this. When asked if he would fear a trial in a British court, he answered: "There is no doubt of the kind of trial I would get there," and declares that he has been shadowed by detectives for some time.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor, the counsel of Mr. Sheridan, did not seem to regard the indictment of his client as imperiling him. "When his extradition seemed imminent a short time ago, Gen. B. F. Butler and myself went over the case together and we came to the conclusion there was no way in which he could be extradited. I believe that now. Yes; the murder was political in one aspect. You may rest assured that Gen. Butler, the senior counsel, will take advantage of every point to prevent Mr. Sheridan's extradition. Mr. Sheridan will not keep out of the way. He is very scupulous about not seeming to hide. There is no fact or law to justify his extradition."

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

WHAT WE FIND IN THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

Peck's Bad Boy—Something in Store—Had Traveled—Only a Bundle of Play Bills, Etc., Etc.

HE HAD TRAVELED BEFORE.

A lot of Boston tourists were traveling in a sleeping car, also a Nevada traveler. In the morning, when a porter went round to collect his assessments on boot blacking, there was a great commotion among the Boston tourists. Some paid him a five-cent nickle, and those who had no nickles were compelled to yield up short bits. All the while the Nevada man, dressed in ordinary clothes, sat reading his newspaper. When the porter reached him he looked up inquiringly.

"Did you black my boots, sir?"

"Yes, sah."

"You did a splendid job; never had my boots blacked so well before on this line. Here's $3."

When the porter pocketed the money the Boston people looked up astonished, and presently it was rumored about that John Mackey was aboard or Enoch Strother was out on a campaigning trip. In a few minutes the Nevada man and the porter met (by chance) in the smoking room.

"When does my sleeping ticket run out?"

"Your time was up, sah, at Ogden; but if you wants to ride to Reno, boss, it's all right, sah."

The traveler gave the darkey a drink out of a black bottle, and the porter winked continuously for nine seconds as he drank the traveler's health.

Six dollars saved. Economy is the road to wealth.—*Carson Appeal.*

THE RAILROAD BILL.

How the San Francisco *Post* came to be the first to hear of the following queer transaction, which is reported in its columns, is a mystery: Certain Cincinnati capitalists, interested in a railway bill passing through the Kentucky Legislature, dispatched an honest man to Frankfort with $20,000, to be used "where it would do the most good." He stayed there until the bill was introduced and thrown out, when he returned to report the result of his mission to his employers.

"Did you distribute the whole of the money?" asked they.

"Not a cent," was the reply; "the members were willing enough to take it, but they wouldn't give receipts and I was not coming back without either money or vouchers for it."

And the would-be log-rollers no longered wondered at the non-prssing of their bill.

A BUNDLE OF PLAY-BILLS.

The huntsman of a well-known English pack returned home lately by rail in a third-class carriage in which were already five men, and, as he entered, seeing a parcel of thin papers on the floor under the seat, he picked them up. Looking at them and then at his companions, he asked if any gentleman had lost a bundle of papers. Each man said "No," and the huntsman handed the bundle to the station master, saying, "As they seem to be bank notes, I had better leave them with you." The men agreed that he had done right but, after a time, one began to feel in his pockets, and with many imprecations on his stupidity, announced that he had lost a bundle of notes received that day at market. A discussion ensued as to what was to be done, and it was agreed that the best thing was for the owner to get out at the next station, take a hack, and go back as hard as he could. As the victim hurried off, the huntsman laughed a quiet laugh, and said, "I thought there would be one rogue out of six men. It was a bundle of play bills!"

PECK'S BAD BOY.

"You see, one of these Bohemian bands that goes about town playing tunes, for pennies, was over on the next street, and I told pa I guessed some of his friends who had heard we had a baby at the house, had hired a band and was coming in a few minutes to serenade him, and he better prepare to make a speech. Me and my chum went out and told the leader of the band there was a family up there that wanted to have some music, and they didn't care for expense, so they quit blowing where they was and came right along. None of them could understand English except the leader. My chum steered the band up to our house, and got them to play 'Babies on our Block,' and 'Baby Mine,' and I stopped all the men who were going home, and told them to wait a minute and they would see some fun, so when the band got through the second tune you'd a dide to see pa when he put his hand in the breast of his coat, and struck an attitude. He looked like a Congressman, or a tramp. The band was mad, and some of them were going to run, thinking he was going to throw pieces of brick house at them, but my chum and the leader kept them. Then pa sailed in. He commenced: 'Fellow citizens,' and then went way back to Adam and Eve, and worked up to the present day, giving a history of the notable people who had acquired children, and kept the crowd interested. I felt sorry for pa, cause I knew how he would feel when he came to find out he had been sold. The Bohemians in the band that couldn't understand English, they looked at each other, and wondered what it was all about and finally pa wound up by stating that it was every citizen's duty to own children of his own, and then he invited the band and the crowd to take some refreshments. Well, you ought to have seen that band come in the house. They fell over each other getting in, and the crowd went home, leaving pa and my chum and me and the band. Eat? Well, I should smile. They just reached for things, and talked Bohemian. Drink? Oh, no. I guess they didn't pour it down. Pa opened a dozen bottles of champagne, and they fairly bathed in it as though they had a fire inside. Pa tried to talk with them about the baby, but they couldn't understand, and finally they got full and started out, and the leader asked pa for three dollars, and that broke him up. Pa told the leader he supposed the gentlemen who had got up the serenade had paid for the music, and the leader pointed to me and said I was the gentleman that got it up. Pa paid him, but he had a wicked look in his eye, and me and my chum lit out, and the Bohemians came down the street bilin' full, with their horns on their arms, and they were talking Bohemian for all that was out. They stopped in front of a vacant house and began to play, but you couldn't tell what tune it was, they were so full, and a policeman came along and drove them home. I guess I will sleep at the livery-stable to-night, cause pa is awful unreasonable when anything costs him three dollars besides the champagne."

THE DUDE.

A New Orleans dude at the opera stood and leisurely surveyed the immense audience before divesting himself of his top-coat. Perhaps it was the light weight of the new spring garment that deceived him. Anyhow, he inadvertently took off the overcoat and the undercoat together, folded them slowly and gracefully, and laid them over the back of his chair. The sight of the dandy in his shirt sleeves and vest seemed to catch the eyes of everybody in the room instantly, and a general giggle deepened quickly into unanimous haw-haws. So much of shirt bosom is exposed in the prevailing style of evening dress that he did not at once discover his undue exhibition of linen, and he was seated before he was aware that he was the cause of all the noise. Then his studied equanimity was for once destroyed. His struggling haste to pull his swallow-tail coat out of the other, and to put it on, was as comical as the rest of his mishap.

BELONGED TO A BRASS BAND.

"Say, Mrs. Bunson," said a little girl to a lady visitor, "do you belong to a brass band?"

"No, my dear."

"I thought you did."

"Why did you, my child?"

"Because, mamma said you was always blowing your own horn, and I thought you must belong to the band."

FAMILY JARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubnagel were speaking about a man who had committed suicide. He remarked jocularly:

"Well, that's something I would never do, at least personally. I would hire a friend to do it for me."

"Why not attend to it yourself." asked Mrs. Hubnagel in apparent astonishment.

"Well, you see it creates a prejudice against you in the community."

"If you were to commit suicide it would not create any prejudice against you. On the contrary, it would make people respect you."

Then he picked up his hat and went down town to see a lawyer about a divorce.—*Texas Siftings.*

SOMETHING IN STORE.

A policeman was called into a shoe shop, the proprietor of which is an honest, unsuspecting burgher, and asked:

"Can you tell me if Sheneral Grant is still in der city?"

"Grant? Why, he hasn't been here in a year."

"Ish dot bossible! My frent, vhas der Bresident here about two weeks ago?"

"No."

"Vhas dere a big riot down town tree weeks ago in which some Germans got kilt?"

"No, sir."

"Vhas dere some ferry boats got blowed up?"

"Never heard of any."

"My frent, ledt me ask one more question. Vhas some orphan asylums all burned up one night last week and all dere leedle shildren roasted like ducks in der ofen?"

"Of course not."

"Vhell, dot oxplains to me. I haf a poy Sohn. He vhas oudt nights, und he doan' come home till 2 o'clock next morning. Ven I ask him aboudt it he says some orphan asylum burned down, or some ferry-post blew oop, or Sheneral Grant vhas in town und vhant's to see him. So dot poy has been lying to me?"

"Looks that way."

"Vhell, to-night he vhill shlip out as usual, und by 1 o'clock he vhill come creeping in. I shall ask him vhere he vhas all der time so long, und he vhill say Sheneral Grant was in town. I shall tell him dot I take him out to der barn und introduce him to a school house on fire, und vhen I am all tired oudt mit clubbing him I pelief dot poy vhill see some shokes und sthay home nights. I tought it vhas funny dot so much happens all der time und dey doan' put it in der Sherman bapers. Vhell, vhell, I vhish it vash night so I could pegin to show him dot I am der biggest sheneral of all."—*Detroit Free Press.*

HER GOLDEN HAIR.

He fell in love with her at once—
My dearest friend was she—
And vowed he'd never even dreamed
Such beauty there could be.
"Her smile was like a gem," he said,
"Like limpid dew her eyes,"
But most of all her rippling hair
Filled him with glad surprise.
He was a poet, and in verse
About it he did rave,
"Its golden chains have bound me fast,"
He sang "a willing slave."
Oh, had he known, as I well knew,
It was a boughten "wave"!

DOCTORS are generous men. Who ever heard of a doctor rushing out to chase away boys who were taking fruit from his trees?

A SMOKY MEETING-HOUSE.

THE FREEDMEN AT THEIR WORSHIP.

The Stove Without a Pipe—The Sermon and the Collection.

A Northern lady who was one of a party of whites who visited a colored church says:

"On Sunday afternoon Stephen informed us that there would be a meeting in the evening. When we entered the church, which had formerly been a tobacco factory, we found that a wood fire had been made in an open stove without a pipe, and consequently the room was full of smoke. Stephen apologized for this condition of things, remarking that the fire had been burning too long. The building was quite high, as adopted to its original purpose, and it was therefore the custom to let the smoke ascend to the upper rafters and settle there. Then the fire was allowed to die out.

"Why don't you have a stove-pipe?" we asked.

"We has got so much," replied Stephen, pointing to two or three joints of funnel that lay in the corner, an' we'se waiting fo' $2.26 mo' to piece it out."

Most of the smoke having by this time either stored itself away in the roof or escaped from the many crevices, the services began with "lining out" the hymns, the minister giving but two lines at a time, a custom prevalent within our own recollection in New England, when hymn-books were less plentiful than they now are. The congregation joined with great energy and with the almost universally musical voice which is natural to the negro race. In all their suffering, in the worst conditions of slavery, God gave them this, one of his choicest blessings. In the cotton fields, in the rice swamps, on the sugar plantation, anywhere and everywhere, with the overseer's lash actually threatening them, they could sing. Even when the negro was a slave I have sometimes felt almost willing to take up the hoe and work by his side if I could have his health, his laugh, and his music.

The Eighty-ninth Psalm was now read by one of the two ministers who occupied the desk. He had evidently at some time witnessed the attitude and manner of an Episcopal clergyman in his set way of closing the book with "Here endeth the second lesson," for in precisely the same way he gave us "Here endeth the conclusions of the Eighty-ninth Psalm." It was now the turn of the other to pray preparatory to the discourse to be expected from the first speaker—and he did pray! Unless he was a consummate actor, nobody could doubt his sincerity. Dictionaries and grammars were set at defiance, or rather their rules were intercepted indiscriminately.

"Oh, Lord," he prayed, "make us like de holy 'postle Paul! Make us a braggadocia like him for righteousness' sake. Po' into our hearts de rewerberations ob gracious Omnipotence. Fill us chock full ob cherubumic glory. Make dis land oberflow with milk an' honey; of grace like de old Roanoke when de snow melt up yunder. We'se po' mis'ble undefiled sinnahs—ah, an' we knows it—ah! Po' out dy sperrit on dy servant who's to 'drass us 'ractly. Make his head like a inkstand, so't his tongue will be like de hands of a ready writer." And then there was a loud Amen that ascended to the smoke under the roof.

The sermon was very much in the same strain. "The grass withereth, the flower fadeth," was the text. Whenever he was at a loss for an idea he returned to a repetition of the text, a rather common practice of some of our white clergymen, and sometimes a very good one, if they would confine themselves exclusively to it. He asked for our "serious prayerless attention" to what he might say, and I am afraid that we took the latter part of this exhortation more literally than he intended that we should. He closed with a grandiloquent peroration about burning stubble and lost souls, suddenly subsiding to a low tone and an expressive grin as he wiped the prespiration from his brow with a ragged bandanna.

"Now, I've been done de best I could. Gimme a little money fo' de stove-pipe!"

The hat was passed around, and the negroes did not contribute a penny. It was not expected that they would when there were a dozen white people in the house. The contribution was poured out on a table before the pulpit, and it was counted by the two ministers as the congregation carefully looked on to see that there was no act of prestidigitation connected with it. When the count was finished the elder minister fell on the back of the younger, crying with something between a shout and a sob:

"Glory to God, Hallelujah! Five dollahs and fo'ty cents—a leetle mo' would ha' got a new heatah!"

"Got a heatah now, down cellar!" shouted one of the congregation.

The minister was dumbfounded for a moment, but speedily recovering himself, he turned to us and said quietly, "White folks, don't you believe that niggah," adding, as he tapped himself on the forehead, "Dare ain't nobody libbin' in de top ob his house," and then with a loud voice he gave the benediction.

THE theory so ably advanced by some of our esteemed contemporaries that the floods are due to the denuding of our forests is not without its effect. A tramp refused to saw wood for his dinner, giving as a reason that he was bitterly opposed to the destruction of our forests, and would do nothing to encourage that kind of business. And he walked off picking his teeth.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

IS THERE in this country any law against marrying a deceased wife's sister?—*Stranger.* No; none is needed. When the average man marries a second time he usually prefers to change his mother-in-law.—*Philadelphia News.*

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use.) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY
An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'n-ful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

For Sale by H. F. WYATT, Town Hall Drug Store, Plymouth, N. H.

TRADE MARK

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S
Indian Blood Syrup
Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. *Millions* testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.

AGENTS WANTED.

Laboratory 77 W. 3d St., New York City. Druggists sell it.

KEENE, Cheshire Co., N. H.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

The use of your reliable Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of a severe pain in my side. I advise suffering humanity to give it a trial.
eelyjan24 S. KENNA.

NORTH WEARE, N. H., Oct. 4 1880,

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

I was afflicted with severe Running Sores on my hip, which confined me to my bed. Hearing of your Indian Blood Syrup, I procured some, and a short trial has given me almost entire relief. I cannot praise it too highly. ISAAC E. WYMAN.
elyjan24

Diseases of the Stomach.
PORTSMOUTH, Rockingham County, N. H.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON:—I had a Weak Stomach and was unable to attend to my work, and could not eat to keep up my strength. I purchased some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP and was greatly benefited by its use. JOSEPH WAINER.
1aug16 1y

To all who are interested in

Fine Parlor and Chamber
FURNITURE

We now have our spacious Ware-Rooms filled to overflowing with the Largest Stock of Parlor and Chamber Furniture to be found in the State. This stock comprises special lines of the best Black Walnut, Ash, and Painted Chamber Suits, Dining Room, Library, and

Parlor Furniture.

At the head of our Upholstery Department is the finest workman in the State, and all Custom Work coming from his hands will be guaranteed first class in every particular.

DRAPERY.

In our Drapery Department may be found a complete assortment of Laces and Drapery Goods, Poles, and Cornices; and having a first-class man to superintend this special branch, we will warrant our work second to none in the State.

Requesting all to inspect our stock, we remain very respectfully yours,

122 North Main St., Concord, N. H. PATTEN & HEATH.

T. W. & J. H. S.
NEW SUITINGS.

Now is the time to select suitings for SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. We have just received from abroad a full line of all the latest novelties and are making up both DOMESTIC and FOREIGN GOODS at a very small margin of profit.

We give good work, good goods and do not charge fancy prices, but believe in small profits, thereby securing general satisfaction to our patrons.

T. W. & J. H. STEWART,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
Rumford Block, Opposite City Clock. [jessapr24tf] CONCORD, N. H.

SEEDS!
—IF YOU WANT—
Choice Seeds
—EITHER FOR—
Flower Garden, Vegetable Garden or Farm,
TRY OURS.

We have all the desirable varieties, both home grown and foreign, at fair prices and

BEST IN QUALITY.

Catalogues free on application at the office of this paper.

EVERETT & GLEASON,
34 South Market Street, Boston, Mass.

RUMNEY.

"Martial music" in connection with the "peeping" of frogs is heard in the village nearly every evening.

C. A. Chase has returned from "the hub" with a new supply of goods.

A telephone line will soon be in operation between the villages.

Farm work has been delayed by the cold backward weather. The rain of Saturday night, however, did much good, causing the grass to look several shades greener.

Samuel Herbert and wife have returned from their winter sojourn in Florida.

The remains of Mrs. Eva Dickerson Jones were brought here from Lebanon for interment last week. She will be remembered by many as a school teacher and former resident of this town.

W. J. Spaulding is at Bethlehem.

Charles A. Chase has moved into the house recently owned by S. H. Quincy.

Rev. K. S. Hall was unable to perform pastoral duty last Sabbath on account of illness. N.

Mrs. Josiah Quincy has united the Quincy farm with the old homestead.

Miss Clara Avery and Mr. Henry Blanchard were married on the 7th.

Mr. Asa George is very sick with pleurisy fever.

Dr. Brown, Elder Clark's son-in-law, has gone west.

The many friends of Harris Baker will be sorry to hear that he has the scarlet fever. His mother is with him in Concord.

Milton Holden has sold his estate, known as the Thomas George place, to a former tenant.

R. B. Clark is getting his house in readiness for summer boarders.

J. A. Bradley has been patiently removing the barbs from the wire fence at Quincy's station. Q.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores the original color, by its stimulating action at the roots, produces a vigorous growth, and gives the hair that beautiful lustre which results only from a strong, healthy condition. jesalt

Slow rivers flow five miles per hour.

Don't You

neglect a cough or cold, but go at once and get a bottle of Dr. Topliff's Syrup of Tar, and obtain relief. It never fails to cure. jesalt

San Domingo surrendered in 1809.

Save Your Pictures.

By having them framed at the best and cheapest place in the city, E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm, St. the old reliable firm. Frames to order, wholesale and retal, from the cheapest to the best carved or gilded. jesatffeb14

Sir John Franklin was last seen in 1845.

To any one (who can fill the bill) in want of a salaried situation with an established firm, we call attention to the advertisement of R. G. Chase & Co., headed "live men," in another column. jesa26tmar12

An ephah, or bath, contained 7 gallons, and 4 pints.

Parties who have pictures to be framed are reminded that they can have the work done at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, and that it will be perfectly satisfactory as to quality and price. Mr. Coburn keeps a large stock of frames and framing material, and employs experienced workmen. jesatfmar8

The Howe sewing machine was patented in 1846.

Picture framing of all kinds is made a specialty at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester. There will also be found a large stock of books and periodicals, including the works of standard authors, gold pens and pencils, work boxes, and a variety of fancy articles needed in the household, and all selling at bottom prices. jesatfmar8

Brazil abolishedslavery in 1871.

Any trouble in the region of the heart should be enquired into at once. You make a mistake if you suppose it will soon pass away, the disease gains strength with time. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator will cure it; thousands say so. Phamplet free of F. E. Ingalls, Concord, N. H. Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by Druggists. jesaapril11m

The Pacific telegraph was opened in 1861.

Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon the holidays' Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a thriving trade, owing to the large and the reputation for low prices enjoyed by this store. jesafeb8

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Women, Boys or Girls can do it. H. B. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. jesa6maprll18

The first lucifer match was made in 1829.

The sum of 25 cts. cash, or more, will be paid to any person in any town for each account of fire, accident or other important item that concerns life or property, if sent immediately by mail, telephone or telegraph, (the former preferable when ever posible because cheaper) to Box 249, Plymouth, N. H. jesafnov23

A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.

C. E. Allen's Floral Catalogue is a superbly illustrated book of 84 pages descriptive of Seeds and Plants. This splendid Catalogue is replete with instructive reading matter, giving the most perfect and complete methods of cultivation together with descriptions of all the new varieties, of recent introduction. We would advise all lovers of the beautiful, exquisite creations of Infinite Love so sweetly perfumed, (as seen in the Floral Kingdom,) to send to Brattleboro, Vt., for this gem of Floral Beauties, and adorn their homes with flowering plants from this Establishment. His terms are very reasonable. He also has Small Fruits connected therewith.

A. D. SPALTER.
jesalt

The average human life is 31 years.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

For delightful, edifying and instructive reading this magazine is not excelled by any of its contemporaries, and the June number, in these respects, we think, could scarcely be surpassed. The following admirable articles are profusely illustrated: "What is the Baptist Church?" by Rev. Dr. Chambliss, being a continuation of "Religious Denominations in the United States"; "Among the Natives of the North," (No. II) by Lieutenant Schwatka; "The Other Side of Greek History, Ancient and Modern," by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts; "Sacred Musicians of the Nineteenth Century," by Alfreton Hervey; "The American Pilgrim in Palestine," by E. DeLeon, etc. There are articles by the editor, Dr. Talmage, on the late Alexander H. Stephens and Peter Cooper, and a sermon in the Home Pulpit, "The Cloudless Morning." There are also articles, essays, stories and poems by Adelaide Stout, Ida Hervey, Olive M. Birrell, Rev. W. W. DeHart, S. T. B., Mrs. W. Fawcett, Rev. E. Payson Hammond, etc., etc., and a most interesting miscellany. Price 25 cents, or $3 a year, postpaid. Address Mrs. Frank Leslie, Publisher, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

THE ANATHEMAS OF THE ROMAN CHURCH.

The *Augsburg Gazette* publishers that portion of the Syllabus known as *Canones de Ecclesia*, proposed to the Council at Rome as the new dogmatic scheme. The following is a translation:—

OF THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

CANON 1. If any man say that the religion of Christ does not exist, and is not expressed in any particular association instituted by Christ himself, but that it may be properly observed and exercised by individuals separately without relation to any society which may be the true church of Christ, let him be anathema.

2. If any man say that the church has not received from the Lord Jesus Christ any certain and immutable form of constitution, but that, like other human associations, it has been subject, according to the changes of times, to vicissitudes and variations, let him be anathema.

3. If any man say that the Church of the Divine promises is not an external and visible society, but is entirely internal and invisible, let him be anthema.

4. If any man say that the true Church is not a body one in itself, but that it is composed of various and dispersed societies bearing the Christian title, and that it is common to them all, or that various societies differing from each other in profession of faith and holding separate communion, constitutes, as members and portions, a Church of Christ, one and universal, let him be anthema.

5. If any man say that the Church of Christ is not a society absolutely necessary for eternal salvation, as that men may be saved by the adoption of any other religion whatsoever, let him be anathema.

6. If any man say that the intolerance, whereby the Catholic Church proscribes and condemns all religious sects which are separate from her communion, is not prescribed by the Divine law, or that with respect to the truth of religion it is possible to have opinions only, but not certainty, and that consequently, all religions sects should be tolerated by the Church, let him be anathema.

7. If any man say that the same Church of Christ may be obscured by darkness, or infected with evils, in consequence of which it may depart from the wholesome truth of the faith and manners, deviate from its original institution, or terminate only in becoming corrupt and depraved, let him be anathema.

8. If any man say that the present Church of Christ is not the last and supreme institution for obtaining salvation, but that another is to be looked for from a new and fuller outpouring of the Holy Spirit, let him be anathema.

9. If any man say that the infallibility of the Church is restricted solely to things which are contained in Divine revelation, and that it does not also extend to other truths which are necessary in order that the great gift of revelation may be preserved in its integrity, let him be anathema.

10. If any man say that the Church, is not a perfect society, but a corporation (*Collegium*), or that as such in respect of civil society or the State it is subject to secular domination, let him be anathema.

11. If any man say that the Church divinely instituted, is like to a society of equals; that the Bishops have indeed an office and a ministry, but not a power of governing proper to themselves, which is bestowed upon them by Divine ordination, and which they ought to exercise freely, let him be anathema.

12. If any man hold that Christ our Lord and Sovereign has only conferred upon his Church a directing power by means of its counsels and persuasions, but not of ordering by its laws, or of constraining and compelling by antecedent judgments and salutary penalties those who wander and those who are contumacious, let him be anathema.

13. If any man say that the true Church of Christ, out of which no one can be saved, is any other than the Holy Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church, let him be anathema.

14. If any man say that the Apostolic St. Peter has not been instituted by our Lord Christ as Prince of all the Apostles and visible head of the Church Militant, or that he received only the pre-eminence of honor, but not the primacy of true and sole jurisdiction, let him be anathema.

15. If any man say that it does not follow from the institution of our Lord Christ himself that St. Peter has perpetual successors in his primacy over the Universal Church, or that the Roman Pontiff is not by Divine right the successor of Peter in that same primacy, let him be anathema.

16. If any man say that the Roman Pontiff has only a function of inspection and of direction, but not a full and supreme power of jurisdiction over the Universal Church, or that this power is not ordinary and immediate over the whole Church taken as a whole or separately, let him be anathema.

17. If any man say that the independent ecclesiastical power respecting which the Church teaches that it has been conferred upon it by Christ, and the supreme civil power can not co-exist so that the rights of each may be observed, let him be anathema.

18. If any man say that the power which is necessary for the government of civil society does not emanate from God, or that no obedience is due to it by virtue even of the law of God, or that such power is repugnant to the natural liberty of man, let him be anathema.

19. If any man say that all rights existing among men are derived from the political State or that, there is no authority besides that which is communicated by such State, let him be anathema.

20. If any man say that in the law of the political State or in the public opinion of men has been deposited the supreme rule of conscience for public and social actions, or that the judgments by which the Church pronounced upon what is lawful and what is unlawful, do not extend to such actions, or that by the force of civil law an act which by virtue of Divine or ecclesiastical law is unlawful, can become lawful, let him be anathema.

21. If any man say that the laws of the Church have no binding force until they have been confirmed by the sanction of the civil power, or that it belongs to the said civil power to judge and to decree in matters of religion by virtue of its supreme authority, let him be anathema.

MR. EDITOR:—Much to the satisfaction of very many of your readers, you gave some little time since the "Andover Creed." *Pari passu*, with that piece of bigotry, with which the inspiration of modern free thought is antagonistic even to extermination, ought always to go the following precious document. In fact, what I here inclose may, in some sort, be considered the parent, or at the very least, the sponsor of that fulmination. Agustinianism crystalized all the brutalities of the ancient religions, and Calvinism has rehashed for modern times the latter with the older bigaotries. Just as bats in unquestioning security hang by tenacious hooks head downwards to whatever supports them. If anybody growls at these utterances send them to MIRON.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.
Latest Edition has 118,000 Words, (3000 more than any other American Dict'y.)
3000 Engravings, (nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y.)
also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning
9700 Noted Persons.
The following, from page 1164, shows the value of

Illustrated Definitions.

1. flying jib; 2. jib;
3. foretop-mast stay sail; 4. foresail or course;
5. foretop sail; 6. fore-top-gallant sail;
7. foreroyal; 8. fore sky sail;
9. fore-royal studding sail;
10. foretop-gallant studding sail;
11. foretop-mast studding sail;
12. main-course; 13. maintop sail;
14. maintop-gallant sail; 15. main-royal;
16. main sky sail; 17. main royal studding sail;
18. main top-gallant studding sail;
19. maintop-mast studding sail;
20. mizzen-course; 21. mizzen-top sail;
22. mizzen-top-gallant sail; 23. mizzen-royal;
24. mizzen sky sail; 25. mizzen-spanker.

Among the many that could be cited are the following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships, (pp. 1164 and 1219) Steam Engine and Timbers. These 14 pictures define 343 words and terms.

THE STANDARD.

Webster is the Standard of the U. S. Supreme Court and in the U. S. Gov't Printing Office. Recommended by State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States. Sale 20 times that of any other series. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs Springfield, Mass.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gum, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. jesalyfeb14.

A firkin was 7 pints.

E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm street, Manchester, are advertising to-day picture frames, ready made or manufactured to order. They are thoroughly conversant with that branch of business, and no doubt good bargains may be obtained from them, as the firm is an old and reliable one. jesatfapril10

A gerah was 2 cents.

Original incidents in the line of soldiers from this vicinity who served during any war, especially the late rebellion, stories of old settlers who once lived about here, etc., no matter by whom written, wanted. Box 249 Plymouth, N. H. jesatfapril12

A farthing was 3 cents.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. jesalym28

A great cubit is 11 feet.

Peruvian Syrup cures dyspepsia, general debility, liver complaint, boils, humors, chronic diarrhœa, nervous affections, female complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. je10mapril19

Congress first met in Washington in 1800.

The corn crop is one of great importance. The best corn and largest yields are raised by Bradley's Phosphate. John Saymonds, of Keene, N. H., makes the following statement:—

"I have found Bradley's Superphosphate to answer my purpose as a fertiliser better than anything else I have tried. I use it largely each year on corn, and often experiment with some of the newer brands which are being offered. One season I purchased one-half ton of new fertilizer, highly recommended, and used it on corn by the side of Bradley's, only to find at the end of the season an inferior growth of corn and fodder from the new kind.

Hereafter I shall use nothing but the old Standard Fertilizer, 'Bradley's Superphosphate.'" jesalt

A cubit is two feet.

In answer to numerous inquiries we have to say that Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders are a pure article. We know them to be so. They are as much superior to all others as a good thing is superior to a worthless one. jesalt

The peace of Villafranca was declared in 1858.

There is no remedy known to science that will so speedily and so effectually cure or relieve lumbago, chronic or acute rheumatism, swollen or stiff joints as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment used internally and externally. jesalt

Selkirk was exiled in 1704.

It goes to the mark, is the verdict in regard to Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator as a cure for heart disease. "The first dose helped me" has been remarked by many patients, and its increasing sales are indications of sure merit. Pamphlet free of F. E. Ingalls, of Concord, N. H. Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by druggists. jesalmtjune1

A shekel was about 50 cents.

Thomas Moore was born in 1779.

Cheapest Fashion Magazine in the world. 120 pages, 4 pages new music, 1,000 engravings each issue. 50 cents per year; single copies, 15 cents. Strawbridge & Clothier, 8th & Market Sts., Philadelphia. jlmapril24

NATIONAL FISH HATCHING.

One of the most interesting places to visit in Washington now is the propagating works of the United States fish commission at the old arsenal. The question whether fish can hear has often been discussed, but if those who doubt that they can would come to the fish commission building and see one of the employees rap loudly on the sides of the tanks they would be convinced. The fish jump and huddle together quick enough. The jars containing the shad and salmon eggs are the first objects shown. The salmon eggs are about as big as French peas and the shad eggs about half as big. The shad eggs are transparent and one may readily see the fish itself in the egg. Next, the young fish are shown after they have hatched themselves from the egg. They are then extraordinary looking objects—a round ball with a wiggle waggling tail. Then in another tank are shown the salmon ready to be transferred to streams and rivers. They are then about an inch long and considered able to take care of themselves. The salmon appears to be a gregarious bird, like the walrus; they stick to the sides of the jar or tank—in which-ever they happen to find themselves—in layers of four or five deep. They employ their adolescence in wagging their tails; they fondly imagine that they are to live all their lives in a tank and to be fed at the public expense in perfect security from President Arthur and other well known fisher men. This pleasing delusion is rudely dispelled when they find themselves transported to a palace car, in which they are carried to their final destination. There they find the difference between a soft place at Washington and having to make a living for themselves. The commissioners are sending off their progeny by the millions now to various localities. The attempt to grow salmon in certain southern waters is soon to be made.

Timothy seed, 55 pounds per bushel.

A neighbor of ours lost a valuable mare recently, it is supposhd from bots. If he had used 25 cents worth of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders he would have been driving his pretty chestnut mare to-day. Sorry for you, Doctor. These powders are immensely valuable. jesalt

A palm is three inches.

Chapped hands. A few drops of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment rubbed into the hands occasionally will keep them soft and free from soreness. Soldiers, sailors and fishermen should remember this. It is the best liniment in the world for any purpose.
jesalt

DR. TOPLIFF'S
SYRUP OF TAR
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, SPITTING OF BLOOD AND CONSUMPTION.

The growing popularity of this preparation of Tar as a remedial agent for Throat and Lung Troubles, has thrown upon the market a number of worthless mixtures called Syrup of Tar, prepared with tar, water and opiates; the opiates will sometimes check the cough, but the effects on the system are worse than the result from a hard cough. Ask your doctor, he will sell you the same. Now remember Dr. Topliff's syrup of Tar is the result of long practice by a voted physician, and is a great remedy. All druggists sell it. jesmar5 3m

C. G. Cilley, M. D., of Boston, says he has used Topliff's Syrup of Tar extensively in his practice, with good results, and takes pleasure in recommending it.

H. G. Leslie, M. D., of Amesbury, Mass., considers it a remedy of great value in the earlier stages of bronchitis.

H. G. Atwood, of Portland, Maine, writes that his daughter was cured of a cough of long standing by the use of four bottles of Topliff's Syrup of Tar.

W. S. Putney, of Webster, was cured of a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs, and now highly recommends it.

Rev. Father James Doherty, of Salmon Falls, formerly of Manchester, was cured of lung trouble by its use.

Rev. Father T. P. Linehan, of Portland, Me., has used it successfully for years, and recommends it.

Ask your druggist for Topliff's Syrup of Tar, and take no other.

For sale at Wyatt's Drug Store, Plymouth; At Post Office, Campton Village; At Porter's Drug Store, Ashland; At Bartlett's Drug Store, Meredith Village.
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AN IRON TONIC
SYRUP

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

A pamphlet on the Breeding and Care of Canaries, for any Indian Arrowhead. Labeled Mineral or unused Garfield Stamps. CHARLES E. SCHILLING, Louisville, Ohio, Lock Drawer No. Iac26eaalm

TYPE and Printing Material in Exchange for the best offer of a miniature Steam Engine or Galvanic Battery. A. N. DANIELS, 279 Main Street, Hartford, Conn. eaalmjan22

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Fifty Postmarks, for any 25 Advertising Cards or Spear Head. C. E. SCHILLING, Louisville, Ohio, Lock Drawer No. 4. jan26eaalm

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WILL CERTAINLY CURE
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and every Affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Sold by all Druggists.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula** and all scrofulous diseases, **Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

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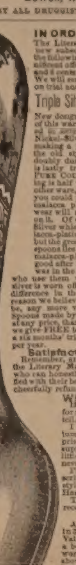

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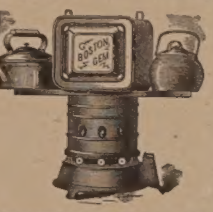

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Makes Practical Arithmetic easy for all. Simplifies the art of computation, and enables every Farmer and Tradesman to make correct and instantaneous calculations in all their business transactions. It is worth its weight in gold to every one not quick in figures. It is neatly printed, elegantly bound, accompanied by a Renewable Diary, Silicate Slate, Perpetual Calendar, and Valuable Pocket-book. English Cloth, 75c.; Morocco, $1.00; Russia Gilt, $1.50. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Young farmers and others wanted as Agents. Sells rapidly. Address,

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Five sizes made for family dairies. Five sizes for factory use. Perfect stock and the best work. Strong simple, efficient, convenient and durable. They are every way "The Best." Send for full descriptive circulars to PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord, N. H.

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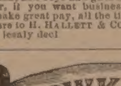

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LADIES' TONIC.

The Great Female Remedy.

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For Leucorrhoea, or Whites; Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb; Prolapsus or Falling of the Womb; Irregularities, Flooding, Sick Headache, Kidney Complaints, Barrenness, Painful and Irregular Menstruation and Amenorrhoea.

For making labor easy, as a tonic for mothers when nursing children, or through change of life, this preparation has NO EQUAL IN THE WORLD.

If you have tried other remedies without success, do not be discouraged, but give "LADIES' TONIC" a *single trial*. It *never fails* to give *quick and permanent relief*.

If you are troubled with any weakness or complaint common to our sex, lay aside the doctor's prescription for once, and try "LADIES' TONIC," which we guarantee will positively *cure* you.

$500 will be given for any case of Female Weakness or Inability which "LADIES' TONIC" will not cure. This is a *bona fide* offer, made by *responsible* ladies, who know *from experience* what "LADIES' TONIC" can do.

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The *Women's Medical Institute* is an association of prominent *Lady Physicians*, who have successfully treated the diseases common to their sex, for years. Wives, Mothers and Daughters can obtain advice concerning their health and diseases by mail, *free*, by sending symptoms and description of disease. Send two three-cent stamps for our pamphlet to women. Address

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE PEMIGEWASSET NATIONAL BANK,

At Plymouth, in the State of New Hampshire, at the close of business, May 1st, 1883.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$104,338 84
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	11,300 00
Due from approved reserve agents	15,090 02
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	1,196 07
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,583 18
Checks and other cash items	153 35
Bills of other banks	4,983 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	39 19
Specie	400 00
Legal tender notes	8,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	3,375 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	500 00
Total	$222,908 45

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$75,000 00
Surplus fund	1,500 00
Undivided profits	5,728 74
National bank notes outstanding	67,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	63,058 63
Demand certificates of deposit	10,121 08
Total	$222,908 45

State of New Hampshire, County of Grafton, ss.

I, O. B. Copeland, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. O. B. COPELAND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1883. GEO. H. ADAMS, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

NATHAN H. WEEKS,
PLUMMER FOX,
GEO. H. ADAMS, } Directors.

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THE LANGDON PARK MEETING.

The adjourned meeting of the Langdon park association occurred in C. A. Jewell's office Saturday evening and the room was well filled in spite of the rain by gentlemen who usually are so prompt in attendance.

Rev. Mr. Shinn spoke of the work of the committee appointed to arrange for a Fourth of July celebration. They had met and thought that a large amount of work would be necessary to make it a success and they would not undertake it unless the members of the association were ready to help.

The only expense would be for a band and fireworks which might be secured by a dinner at 50 cents each, and $100 could easily be raised. The celebration will interest people in the park and get money afterwards. The committee desired to report favoribly if the members will work.

C. A. Jewell, Esq., desired to offer a suggestion which was that he didn't believe in making money out of a Fourth of July celebration. It isn't patriotic, it is mercenary. He wanted a regular, old fashioned celebration with a free basket picnic in which all should bring their provision, or the town of Plymouth, always generous in such respects, could feed all free, that came and have considable left. Funds for the park can be procured by entertainments in the Town Hall or a fair. We are losing our regard for the Fourth of July and something should be done to revive it.

Both Rev. Mr. Shinn and M. A. Ferrin indorced the above sentiments and it was suggested that the Sunday Schools should participate, there should be speaking, etc. The report of the committee on celebration was then accepted and adopted.

W. F. Langdon wanted a bee at which one of the ponds already made by him, the lower one, should be claimed out and construct another opposite it. If that was done he would give all he had previously done. Plenty of clay can be dug out of the pond to fix the road and other places needing it. By doing this all the water of the two little streams can be united and turned down the south side of the hill. His proposition was then accepted by vote.

Mr. Jewell read the contract and Mr. Langdon suggested that the right of way to and from his interval on Baker's river through the park was not provided for, but with that exception he was satisfied. The location of a flower garden was discussed on the western slope of the hill where the little pines grow. A croquet ground could also be laid out there. The Fourth of July celebration should be a grand union affair in which all surrounding towns should participate. Such a celebration especially teaches the children patriotism. Long speeches are decidedly objectionable on such occasions The young people don't want to sit and listen to long addresses. The music of home talent is better than long addresses, and the limit should be 10 minutes. There ought to be quartette singing, and music by the children. It was humorously suggested by various persons that ministers, lawyers, and doctors should be excluded from participation, especially the former because so many always think they must preach a funeral sermon.

Mr. Langdon offered to help draw away the brush free and also promised to give a path eight feet wide from William Irving's house slightly south-east of the park by the two ponds and would help make it. That was added to the contract as well as the right of way through the park to the interval. The contract was then signed by Mr. Langdon and Messrs. Burleigh and Jewell, the committee for the same, Mr. M. A. Ferrin serving as justice of the peace and M. J. Hazeltine witnessing it.

A committee, consisting of W. F. Langdon, Rev. Q. H. Shinn, C. A. Jewell, M. A. Ferrin and Horatio Kent were appointed a committee to appoint sub-committees and tomake other arrangements to celebrate the Fourth.

It was suggested that Napoleon Bonaparte Bryant, a well konwn lawyer of Boston, formerly a resident here, would be a good orator to engage on account of his ability and popularity, so C. A. Jewell was authorized to write and secure him if possible.

The meeting then adjourned to the call of the president.

FIRE PRECINCT MEETING.

The annual fire precinct meeting occurred in the hose house hall Tuesday evening, the first time it ever took place there. About 15 settees were brought from the Town Hall and nearly 75 were present. About sixty votes were cast, the remainder being parties who are not residents here, principally attendants upon court. Alvin Burleigh presided and F. C. Lougee acted as clerk.

The first business was the election of moderator, which was finally accomplished after several ballotings, Henry S. George being the one elected. F. C. Lougee was chosen clerk but declined to serve and F. H. Rollins was elected after some contest.

Alvin Burleigh made the report of the firewards for the past year. The sum of $1,200 has been expended, of which a little over $600 went for water rent, not quite $300 for some new hose, a little over $100 for some of the previous year's bills, and the balance for finishing up the hose house and incidentals. A debt of a few dollars still exists, although the firewards with the aid of small contributions, have graded and turfed the grounds and paid for the lettering over the door. An inventory of the property on hand, consisting of the hose carriage, something over 1,000 feet of hose, mostly fabric, two chemical engines, one of which is left at Amasa W. Avery's on Ward's hill, although one is owned by private parties but cared for by the precinct, with various minor accessories of a fire department, was also read, very little if any having been added during the year, except the hose previously mentioned.

Only three firewards were elected instead of five as heretofore, as that fulfilled the law. C. A. Jewell, J. F. Wiggin and J. T. Cutter were finally selected after numerous ballotings.

The sum of $650 was voted for the rent for the coming year of the 26 hydrants in the village fire system, and $20 for the ground rent of the hose house due the Methodist society.

It was voted to raise $130 for the purchase of hooks, ladders, etc., during the coming year, making $800 in all.

It was voted to do nothing about the pay of the firemen.

It was decided to hold the annual meeting hereafter on the third Tuesday in March, so as to assist the selectmen in making up the inventory with less trouble and delay.

The matter of imperfect setting of hydrants and shutting off water was left with the firewards.

It was voted not to choose any more committees or agents.

Adjournment then occurred at about 11 o'clock after a session of over three hours. An attempt was made during the time, after the election of officers to adjourn for one week, but it was voted down because it would delay the selectmen in their labors, if the voting of appropriations did not take place then.

Quite a discussion occurred concerning the shutting off of water and the condition of some of the hydrants during the winter. Alvin Burleigh stated that a hydrant at the upper part of Highland street was frozen up during the greater part of the cold weather, as well as the one in front of the hose house. The water was also partially shut off for several weeks on some of the side streets, after some repairing of pipes, so that although the small service pipes supplying the houses worked well, the hydrants would prove of very little use as their force would be very slight. The firewards were not notified and that state of things was only discovered by accident.

W. F. Langdon explained that the first hydrant was imperfectly set and the drain vent at the bottom was stopped up, consequently the water froze. The second had evidently been struck by a heavy team that had loosened it. Both had been frozen up some, but he had put salt in them so they were thawed out by that means. The hydrant at the north of the common was all right except in the spring, when the ground heaved, which disarranged it. He would soon have a man from Goodhue & Burney, Springfield, Mass., who laid the pipes and they would fix all these. Mr. Langdon said the contract did not require the company to notify a majority of the firewards when water was shut off, except in the main pipe which extended to the foot of Highland street. Many of those present did not assent to this interpretation and a reading of the contract was had, but no decision was made.

L. M. Howe said the company violated its contract in not allowing the hydrants to be used for sprinkling purposes, but W. F. Langdon said that hydrants are never used anywhere for that purpose, that they would soon wear out if they were, and anything of that kind must be paid extra for.

The inability of the members of the hose company to obtain pay for the coming year caused considerable dissatisfaction, they having served for nothing up to the present time. Their foreman, J. F. Wiggin, said not a man would serve, and John Mason replied that there would be plenty of volunteers, like himself. The firemen also feel aggrieved because their room in the second story was not finished off till recently, while others not of the organization are likewise in the same condition, because the department has cost more than they thought it should, which was one of the reasons why the old board of firewards failed of a re-election.

L. M. Howe tried to make the $800 appropriation smaller than it was but was unsuccessful.

Alvin Burleigh said ladders were ordered some time ago of J. W. Peppard, in Rumney, but he has been so driven that they are not yet done. They will cost $25.00 or more. They are greatly needed as private ladders about the village are kept in places difficult of access, or are so weak they would break with the weight of the two hosemen necessary, with the heavy hose full of water under pressure.

HAPPY BABY

SOOTHING SYRUP

150,137 Bottles Used

by the mothers of the United States during the last six months.

The "Happy Baby" is the only Soothing Syrup in the world which contains no opiates or stimulating drugs, and can be used by mothers with perfect safety for children while Teething, or troubled with Croup, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, &c., &c. It quiets the nerves and gives the child that natural sleep which promotes the health of both mother and child. If your druggist does not keep it, have him get it where he gets his medicines, and do not take anything else.

☞Prepared by WOMEN'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Buffalo, N. Y., and sold by Druggists. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

☞For Sale by GEO. C. GOODWIN Co., Boston, Mass.

MAY TERM OF COURT.

The May term of court opened here Tuesday afternoon, Judge Blodgett of Franklin presiding. Rev. Mr. Shinn offered prayer. Timothy E. Bayley is messenger. The docket consists of 74 continued actions; equity 19, nine of which are divorce cases; sessions, 1; state, 14.

The first jury trial was George A. Rollins vs. Augustine J. Rollins, all of Alexandria. It is in relation to a promissory note for $800. Dearborn & Kelley of Bristol and Pike and Parsons of Franklin for plaintiff; Fling & Chase of Bristol for defendant Verdict for plaintiff.

The case of the state vs. Nathaniel Cayes for alleged illegal fishing in Newfound lake was thrown out.

PETIT JURORS, FIRST AND SECOND WEEKS.

Alexandria, Charles Tucker, Charles E. Davis; Ashland, John H. Eastman, Jonathan F. Keyes; Bridgewater, Sylvester Cross, Charles Woodman; Bristol, Robert Mason, Charles P. George, B. W. Ames; Campton, Isaac T. Johnson, Jason Little, Stephen Avery; Dorchester, Walter E. King; Samuel Willey; Grafton, Lafayette T. Barney; Groton, Noah L. Jewell; Hebron, Frank P. Muzzey; Holderness, John H. Morse, Wm. R. Davison; Lincoln, none; Orange, Nathaniel White, 4th; Plymouth, Francis H. Weeks, Charles W. George, Joseph P. Huckins; Rumney, Charles E. Bunker, Charles A. Chase; Thornton, Cirenus Downing, John A. Sanborn; Waterville, none; Wentworth, Henry Chase, Orrin L. Whitcher; Woodstock, Sylvester G. Lougee.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. [illegible]'s young son has been very ill.

There was a young blind violinist at the depot Wednesday noon.

Alvin Burleigh, Esq., has made a firm sidewalk in front of his residence by the use of coal ashes.

F. H. Weeks has recently procured a lawn mower, and his grounds are already much improved by its use.

Base ball by the large youths is a favorite and well patronized amusement evenings in front of the Court House.

A fire in the woods beyond Livermore Falls, Wednesday night caused many here to think it was something serious.

Col. Dillon of Manchester, N. H. and Vermont agent of the North Western Insurance company of Milwaukee was here Wednesday.

John Dole has moved into Edward Greenleaf's house and the latter has gone to Meredith to take charge of the Elm House there.

Carroll Batchelder has moved over the Highland street blacksmith shop to take charge of the lodging apartments of Emmons & Wells.

J. Fred B. Kimball of the U. S. R. M. S. of Boston & Troy R. P. O. residing in Boston, Mass., passed through here lately, with J. C. Cashman.

At N. B. Cornell's auction last Saturday, the house was sold for not quite $3,800, to Anson Burns of Rumney, while the other articles were sold to quite good advantage.

J. B. Smith was recently sawing wood when the bar at the rear came out, and one of his horses were carried downward and impaled upon an iron pin that caused its death soon after.

Peter Ganon, of Bethlehem, who was run over at Thornton on the P. V. R. R., some weeks ago losing an arm, foot and eye, besides sustaining other injuries was moved to his home Monday on a bed in a car.

The words "Pemigewasset Hose" in black gothic letters, shaded with red have been painted across the front of the hose house just above the door, and underneath in block characters of the same colors, No. 1. The work was skillfully executed by H. J. Kent on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Piper, Mrs. J. W. Piper, Wesley Barnard, Misses Etta, Fannie and Leah Sawyer, Misses Kate and Maude Piper, Miss Annie Blaisdell, and Will Bayley, went to Woodstock on a pleasure trip the first of the week in one large team.

About 20 went from here Wednesday night to Laconia and saw Joshua Whitcomb played by the celebrated Denman Thompson, supported by an able company, who have made it widely known throughout the country. Folsom Hall was densely crowded and many of them from here had poor seats.

Tuesday evening about 7 o'clock a ball was knocked through a window in the Normal school building, by one of those playing in front of the Court House. Miss Ide, a teacher who was inside, as many other teachers and students are frequently evenings, was struck in the stomach and somewhat injured.

There is no grand jury.

Mr. Lewis Sargent is improving fast.

Visit Burrows' 5 and 10 cent counters.

G. E. Edmonds has lately been in Ohio.

John Mason has recently been to Bristol.

Dr. Palmer has moved his family to Manchester.

Farm work is brisk on the intervals about here.

Frank Foss of Lynn, Mass., has been here this week.

C. O. Cross has moved into M. S. Brown's house.

Dr. Merrill has had the flagstones by his house leveled.

Dr. Rowe of Iowa has been visiting his father, Smith Rowe.

Ex-General Manager Dodge is expected home some time in June.

A few boarders can be accommodated at the Keniston Homestead soon.

Adin Philbrick has a new red fence in front of his house on Mill street.

Miss Flanders next term of school will not open until Monday, May 14.

Brick laying on the foundations of the new railroad restaurant is now in progress.

Miss Etta Leavitt of Dorchester has lately become a waiter at the Plymouth Bakery.

Miss McAlvin, teacher in the High School, has a class in botany every Saturday afternoon.

The rivers have been fairly full being maintained by the steady melting of snow and ice in the woods.

Robert Mitchell has moved into his house just north of the Normal school boarding house. It is now being painted.

Considerable raking up has been done about the Pemigewasset House lately that has given it a greatly improved appearance.

HOUSE PLANTS FOR SALE.—A large variety of choice geraniums, heliotropes, pansies, coleus, etc., suitable for bedding out. Apply to MRS. W. H. RAYMOND, Plymouth, N. H. j3tmay8*

Some of the timber for the new restaurant has arrived and is being fitted just south of the brick car house on the green. A deep excavation has already been made for the foundations.

S. A. Goodhue has returned from a stay of about three weeks in the national soldiers' home near Augusta, Maine, and will not return, as he prefers his former method of life here to that, which will be a source of pleasure to his friends here.

A cloth sign containing the word Millinery in large letters has been affixed to the front of Tufts' old block, indicating where Mrs S. J. Brown has recently opened in that business. The front windows are tastefully decorated with white and tinted curtains and other ornaments that suggest the Japanese style, while the interior is also quite attractive.

Our esteemed friend, Chas. F. Lummis, editor of the Sciota Gazette, Chilicothe, Ohio, has sent us a unique little book entitled "Birch Bark Poems." It is printed on the bark of the silver gray birch tree, the whole book, including the illustrated cover, being formed of the natural bark. It is a curiosity, and the author will mail one to any address on receipt of 25 cents. —Chicago Cheek.

C. M. Boynton, Dry Goods, Concord, N. H., says his entire stock being complete, he is now in the field of competition and at the head, as always, with the lowest of low prices, this week. Infants' Robes, Long and Short Dresses, Baptismal Robes, and a full line of Rich, Black Brocaded All-Wool Dress Goods, are among his latest purchases. Popular prices and largest stock always at C. M. Boynton's sign of the big hand. jesalt

A certain paper whose name is not much different from that of the GRAFTON COUNTY JOURNAL, accuses one of its neighbors of borrowing a little item For a paper that obtained all its facts about the life of the Hon. Joseph Burrows, a week old, from its more enterprising contemporary, when it had ample opportunity to secure it originally in advance, the accusation is quite cool. There are quite a number of similar instances of which the report of last week's Odd Fellows' celebration in their this week's paper is another instance.

Gove & Rogers have been busily engaged in getting their roller skating rink in Tufts' Hall in running order this week. The floor has been planed somewhat, two strong wooden bars placed across each window, some inclined seats erected at the west end off the hall, etc. Posters have been printed giving further information to the effect that it will be open here two nights in each week from 7 to 10 o'clock, and that good professional instruction will be given beginners. The skates used are said to be the best made, while the accomplishment is very easy to learn and fascinating to pursue afterward. The admission is 10 cents and the use of skates 15 cents additional.

At a meeting of the new band Monday night the following parts were assigned: G. W. Little, leader; Frank Dubois, clarionet; G. K. Thornton, piccolo; B. F. Smith, 1st E♭ cornet; O. W. Draper, 2nd ditto; Bert Rogers, 3rd ditto; A. W. Avery, 1st B♭ cornet; W. C. Topping, ditto; H. C. Philbrick, 2nd ditto; Charles Tomkinson, 3rd ditto; D. B. Wheeler, 1st E♭ alto; F. A. Wells, 2nd ditto; Elroy Rogers, 1st B♭ tenor; Gordon Wells, 2nd ditto; H. W. Rogers, baritone; H. M. Smith, 1st E♭ bass; Will Wheeler, 2nd ditto; Elden Lougee, tenor drum; Edson R. Mitchell, bass drum; Will Bayley, cymbals.

The 2,000 German carp presented to the New Hampshire fish and game commissioners by Prof. Baird of the United States fish commission, which were received at the hatching house here, on the 12th instant, were in an unhealthy condition when they arrived, and since that time a large number have died of a fungus, which may have been caused by their long journey, change of water, or want of nutriment. Fifty applications for carp have been made to the state commissioners, which they will be unable to supply this spring, but they have the assurance of Prof. Baird that a new lot will be sent in the fall, from which all applicants may be supplied.—*Mirror.*

There is a certain weekly newspaper, it ought to be spelled weakly, that is of small size, influence, character, circulation, news and everything else that goes to make up a successful journal, but it is large in self conceit and fondly imagines or pretends to, that all items seen in contemporaries are borrowed from its own dull columns, especially from its wordy but idealess Plymouth locals, padded out with puffs for pamphlets, pictures, periodicals, and everything else cheap that belongs in some other part of a paper. For a publication that borrows most of its news from its Laconia edition, and is wholly printed out of the county, over 20 miles from where it proports to be, its assurance is cooler than the late protracted winter has been.

In Olive Branch Lodge, No. 16, last year the total membership was eighty-five. The initiations have been eight, losses three, making a net increase of five; total membership now, ninety. Last year's dues to the Grand Lodge were $14.30, this year they were $30.50, making an increase of $16.20. In Pemigewasset Chapter, No. 13, the membership last year was sixty-five; this year it is seventy-three—one death and nine initiates—net increase, eight. The Grand Chapter's dues last year were $19.00; this year, $22.00. In Omega Council, No. 9, the total membership last year was fifty-two. This past year there have been eight new members added, making a total membership now of sixty. The dues to the Grand Council one year ago were $21.00; this year they amount to $26 30. A summary of the above shows a net increase in members in the three bodies of twenty-one, and an increase in dues to the several grand bodies of $21.80, they paying in dues $54.30 last year, and $76.10 this year. There has been but one death each in the Lodge and Chapter.—*Ex.*

Frank Getchell was lately here.

Railroad meeting occurs Monday, May 28.

There was a thunder shower Thursday morning.

The P. V. R. R. meeting is advertised elsewhere.

Mr. Perley, the fruit man, is here delivering goods.

Mrs. Dr. Gibson, of Woodsville, has recently been here.

Sixteen log cars with two locomotives recently passed south.

Miss Nellie Smith has recently returned here from Concord.

Webster, Russell & Co.'s window awnings have been put up.

A scissors grinder with his peculiar machine has been here.

The brick underpinning to Jason Clark's new house is done.

The little old house beyond Baker's river bridge is to be shingled.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Park have started out to meet J. A. Dodge, Esq.

A pile of new planks are at the Falls bridge to be used in laying a new floor.

Frank Gilford has lately commenced cutting gloves for the Plymouth glove works.

C. M. Morse, Esq., has moved into Rose Lawn, formerly occupied by W. G. Hull.

Arthur Hazelton has recently been here for a short time from the Boston Law School.

A barb wire fence has been erected on the Highland street side of Plummer Fox's grounds.

Small pox has caused the close of the college at Santa Fe, N. M., over which Prof. Ladd is president.

It was Robert Mitchell's house that was sold to H. B. Marden instead of W. R. Brackett's as recently reported.

Livermore Falls have presented a grand appearance recently on account of the large quantity of water passing over.

Temperance meeting at the Methodist vestry to-morrow evening at 7.30 o'clock. Speaking by local talent and good music.

The heaviest freight of late on the P. V. R. R. was Monday when two cars of spruce poles and four of pulp wood came down.

The Universalist Aid Society will meet at Mrs. Quincy's next Tuesday evening. A good moon will add to the pleasure of the trip.

Rev. A. N. Ward, of Falmouth, Maine, formerly of this place, has been here this week and is to drive home across the county.

Some of the younger classes in the Normal school building have recently been after May-flowers, accompanied by their teachers.

The Methodist parsonage and the residences of Dr. Kelley and J. M. Howe have lately been touched up a little on the interior by H. J. Kent.

Willie Gilman, train boy, living near the junction of the two rivers here, has a canvas canoe, built by himself, propelled by a double bladed paddle.

Markinfield Addey, Esq., proprietor of the White Mountain Echo, Bethlehem, accompanied by Mr. Lacy, his confidential clerk was here Wednesday.

Dr. George Sanborn, until recently of Henniker, who has been in Dakota and other portions of the West during the past six weeks, is visiting in town.

Occasionally a wire of the four comprising the barb fence along the P. V. R. R. is found to be broken, although it seems a little surprising considering its nature.

The old M. C. Corliss blacksmith shop by the Baker's river bridge is being made into a stable adjoining Moses Sargent's house, Mr. Sargent being the present owner of the premises.

Mrs. Rev. Dr. Balch will soon return to her mansion in Holderness from which she as well as the family have been absent during the winter, the latter having recently mostly returned.

Henry Wells has exchanged farms with [illegible] living on Ward's hill, and will have an auction of household effects on May 18th. For further particulars see posters printed at this office.

The ground about the hose house has been neatly turfed through the personal labors of Alvin Burleigh, Esq., who has done more than any one man to secure and maintain a fire department here.

Recently at the Falls bridge when a number of persons leaned on the railings they bent considerably as if they were going to give away, but fortunately they did not. Without doubt they are very weak.

There will be a meeting of the alumni and former Normal school students in that building next Monday night at 7 o'clock to make arrangements for the regular triennial reunion. A full attendance is requested.

A CARD.—To the friends of Plymouth, my thanks for their kindness in giving the amount of $12.63. Hoping the Lord will bless them and their families for their generosity, I remain,

REV. WM. MATTHEWS,
Portland, Me.

All persons who finally refuse to pay what they owe this establishment, after they have been given every opportunity to do so, will have their names and residences published with certain comments, specimens of which have previously been given. jesatfapril17

The extension of Bridge and Merrill streets, westward, especially the former to the Rumney road a mile or more distant from Main street is being agitated. It would prove a great convenience to those living on upper Langdon and Merrill streets and vicinity as it would save the climbing of a steep hill.

Oil stoves will soon be in demand as warm weather is close at hand. All admit their convenience but the question is, which is the best. This can be answered by calling at Flanders & Gould's and buying either the standard and widely known Adams & Westlake, or the new, improved Champion, the only four burner made, and which has a very large tin oven that will hold as much as an ordinary stove. The demand has been something bitherto unknown which is a sure proof of their excellence.

Attention, Builders and Boarding House Keepers! There will be sold at public auction Friday, May 18, 1883, on the side track in rear of Crawford's Block, Plymouth, N. H., one car load of nails, 250 kegs in lots to suit purchasers, one car of spruce shingles, one car of laths. Also, clapboards, sheathing, doors, windows, blinds, screen doors, window screens, 5,000 feet Clinton wire cloth, large lot builders' hard ware, one new two horse mowing machine, one one horse mowing machine, one horse rake. Also 10 chamber suits, 20 mattresses, (excelsior, hair, etc.) 20 spring beds, 8 lounges, 1 parlor suit (hair cloth), 4 dozen hard wood dining chairs, 3 dozen pine chairs, 3 dozen cane seat parlor chairs, 1 extension table, and a great variety of other articles not mentioned. Should it be rainy it will be postponed until first pleasant day. A. C. Hill, auctioneer. Terms: Cash or bankable notes. P. H. CRAWFORD.

RAILROAD READING.

Mark Hall takes Dana Brown's place as baggage master on Roble's train.

Dana Brown has been promoted to the position of conductor on the morning train north.

The conductor and brakeman of a night freight were left at Warren and were obliged to walk to the Summit, about half a dozen miles distant, where the train waited for them.

G. V. Moulton, the popular conductor of the mail train between Plymouth and Lancaster, has gone to California with Raymond & Co.'s excursion party.

Smith Clark is now conductor of the mail train north.

Gil. Wheeler has gone to California in charge of the baggage of Raymond & Whitcomb's excursion. Isaac Hall, of Wentworth, takes his place as brakeman on the mail train.

CAMPTON.

Gardner Merrill of Bloomfield, Vt., and his daughter are visiting friends here. He was a native of Campton and the only remaining son of the late James Merrill of Campton bog. Mr. Merrill removed from the Hollow to Bloomfield in 1851 and has not visited Campton, his native place, but once since. Some 25 years ago, he came to attend the funeral of William B. Holmes, his brother-in-law and first husband of the late Mrs. Sarah Burbeck whose remains were interred in the cemetery last week. The changes that have occurred during his absence are very noticeable. His old friends have nearly all left. The most of them, by far, have gone "to that bourne whence no travler e'er returns."

Miss Amanda Marvette Holmes, the only daughter of Mrs. Burbeck before alluded to, came here from Lowell last week and is also visiting friends in town.

The youngest child of Samuel N. Stickney has been quite sick with a disease of the throat, but is convalescent, under the care of Dr. Smith.

Mrs. Mary Whitney, widow of Ebenezer Whitney of Thornton, died suddenly of heart disease, Sunday evening last, at the house of John H. Caldon. She was as well as usual on the morning of the day of her death and prepared breakfast for the family and ate with them quite as well as usual. Soon after, she was seized with severe pains and illness and a physician sent for. She grew rapidly worse and breathed her last at seven o'clock in the evening. Her remains were carried to her home in Thornton, on Monday. The funeral occured on Wednesday, and she was interred in the Thornton cemetery by the side of her husband. Rev. O. W. Kimball officiated. Mrs. W. was a lady highly respected in the communities where she was known; and many of the families who have received aid from her in times of need and in sickness, especially, in Campton and Thornton, will miss her motherly care. She leaves three children, William H. and Ebenezer Whitney and the wife of the well known stage driver, Edward Pattee; all of whom reside in Thornton. Her age was 78 years and she had been a widow about six years.

B. Frank Stickney, one of our most enterprising farmers, is not tearing down his barns and building greater, but is building an addition of 20 feet to his already good sized one, which is rendered necessary by his increasing products, the result of his hard labor and good management. W.

Henry Fifield sold a yoke of yearling steers a few days since for sixty dollars. They probably could not be matched in Grafton county, for size and beauty.

Arthur Cook is putting in the foundation for his new house.

E. J. Young is building an addition to his house 19x22 feet and two stories high for a tenement to rent, and if he can get help intends to have it finished by the first of June.

Mrs. G. W. Robinson has returned from New York, where she has been spending the winter.

The first thunder shower of the season passed over this village May 10th accompanied with heavy thunder and considerable hail.

J. C. Blaisdell has the foundation nearly completed for his new house at the north end of the village.

Our merchants have all returned from Boston and are now displaying their new goods.

Farmers will please remember that Young is agent and has a good supply of one of the best fertilizers in the market.

E. Dole & Co. are going to build an immense wood shed near their wool mill, and we understand they think of building one or more cottages later in the season.

Mrs. Dr. Lance was called to Vermont last week to see her father who is very sick.

George Avery is able to sit up, walk about, and eats heartily. The fiend of intemperance has brought him to death's door many times and he has barely escaped once more. There cannot be many more escapes. G.

WENTWORTH.

Mr. John Atwell, of Peacham, Vt., has been here on account of the sickness of his mother; also, his daughter, Mrs. Ned Blanchard with her two beautiful little girls, Bernice and Susie.

Miss Abbie Parker commenced teaching in Warren Monday. She is a worthy young lady and we wish her success in her new vocation.

Lena Libbie has had a severe attack of croup.

Miss Hattie Clark, of Piermont, has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Piper.

Mrs. Sarah C. Atwell, who has been so dangerously sick for several days that her life was despaired of, is notwithstanding her advanced age, convalescing. Dr. F. A. Durkee is her attending physician.

Miss Sarah Glynn has been quite sick during a visit at her brother's, Mr. Isaac Glynn, of Carroll.

Mr. Edwin L. Glynn owns the nicest colt in the county, let him tell the story. So sure is he of it, that he offers $200 for a good match for it. She will be three years old in July and weighs 954 pounds.

May F. Dow has gone to Peacham to work in a hotel.

Miss Abbie Libbey's school is to commence next Monday. The district which secures her as a teacher secures a prize. She has the happy faculty of winning the love of her scholars, and maintains order, is lucid in explanation, and in fact is a model teacher.

TEMPLAR.

Lyman Moulton and family will move to Meredith next week.

Mrs. Oliver Flanders died on Tuesday morning quite suddenly.

Miss Evelyne Gove has been quite ill for the past week.

Miss Jennie Hall has rooms at home and is prepared to do first-class dress making at short notice.

This town can boast of some of the best dress makers in New Hampshire.

Mrs. F. J. White and three sons, from Woodsville, are visiting her husband's father, C. T. White, this week. D.

How to Raise Good Crops of Corn and Potatoes and Insure Early Maturity.

MR. EDITOR:—I have used Bradley's Phosphate with the most excellent results. Corn will ripen two weeks earlier by its use, and will look healthier and richer through the season, and at harvesting will display a largely increased yield of both corn and fodder. With potatoes the result is the same, and the increased yield is as marked as with corn. I can highly recommend its use to all farmers, and assure them that they will be made richer by a liberal use of this most excellent fertilizer.

JAMES L. WILSON, Ashland, N. H.

It should be the aim of every farmer and cultivator of the soil to render his fields and gardens rich by thorough cultivation, and by a wiser system in the application of manures. It will be admitted that the substances which have been removed from the soil should be restored to it to insure fertility. One of the most effectual means of accomplishing this purpose is furnished in the form of Bradley's Superphosphate. jealt

LOG DRIVING.

The past winter, every vestige of which is now rapidly leaving us, has been an unusually active one in the forests of northern New Hampshire. In the Pemigewasset valley hundreds of cords of wood have been cut and hauled to the line of the railroad for shipment, and it is estimated that 3,000,000 feet of spruce and pine lumber have been cut and drawn to the banks of the river, and are now on their journey down the stream to their destination at Lowell. This season's drive as usual is owned by Messrs. Davis & Sargent, of Lowell, who claim that 3,000,000 feet of lumber can be taken to their city cheaper by water than one third of the amount can be transported by railroad.

The business of driving this timber down the river is one of the hardest imaginable, long days of hard work, and great dangers being always encountered, yet, small as is the pay—wages ruling about $1.50 per day for common hands—the Lowell lumber companies find no trouble in securing all the necessary help, there being just the element of danger in the work to attract and fascinate many a man. The drivers assemble at the head waters before the breaking up of the ice, waiting for the first rise of water, when they roll the logs in at favorable height of the river, taking care not to commence when the banks are flooded so that the timber will be scattered, nor when so low that every individual rock in the river will attempt to do its part toward stopping the logs and creating a jam.

The large jams that frequently occur entail the expenditure of a great deal of profanity, and the labor of nearly the entire gang for several days, in order to start them, and sometimes this can only be done by the pulling out of a log at a time, several yoke of cattle and suitable tackles always being on hand for this work. The men board at a little camp of army tents, which follow the drive, as we have before stated on several occasions, there being a male cook and several assistants, who occupy a large tent in the center of the camp, while small tents are placed about for sleeping quarters for the men, the bed consisting of a blanket spread on a layer of straw or hemlock boughs. The bill of fare is: Potatoes, salt pork, baked beans, biscuit, gingerbread and coffee. The beans are baked by being placed in huge iron pots which are set in holes in the ground and surrounded with red hot rocks, and surpass anything that even a "Beverly beaner" ever dreamed of. The men rise at daylight, when they eat breakfast and are then scattered in detachments along five to ten miles of the river bank, where they labor perhaps half of the time in the water, till dark. Two meals are carried to them during the day and a hot supper is served on their return to the camp.

Although Lowell parties alone have taken from 1,000,000 to 5,000,000 feet per year for many seasons from our northern forests, it is stated that so rapid is the growth that there is probably an aevrage of timber very much greater than that of twenty five years ago, land which at that time was used for tillage being now entirely covered with a healthy growth of small trees, which in a few years will be placed on the market, while to the west, stretching toward Moosilauke, and to the east, as well as up the "east branch" of the Pemigewasset, which, it is expected, the new railroad will follow in its course to the Fabyan House, lie thousands of acres of heavy "old growth" timber, which will prove to some one a greater bonanza than many a western silver mine.—*Mirror.*

LOON POND.

Spring work is progressing finely as the weather so far has been very favorable for farmers.

F. P. Woodward is at work on the section.

Calvin Cummings of Warren Summit made a short visit in this place yesterday.

House cleaning is the order of the day.

Don't be in a hurry about doffing your winter clothing as the weather is yet quite changeable.

A gentleman in this vicinity was surprised at finding his horse in the pig pen a few mornings since. It was supposed the animal was enjoying a roll, and in doing so went against a side door in the stable which opened into the pen, the halter with which the horse was tied, broke preventing a serious accident as the fall was nearly 5 feet.

School in district No. 12 commenced last Monday.

Etta Hobbs is now visiting at West Rumney.

Ed Shannon of Center Harbor made his friends a visit in this place recently.

S. D. Hardy who has been at work in the family of J. A. Cummings of West Plymouth has now returned to her home.

Sarah Ash of Plymouth is teaching the school in this place. S

ELLSWORTH.

Mrs. Collins is very sick. She is attended by Dr. Muchmore.

Samuel Willey has been drawn as jury this spring.

Wilbur Avery has a lamb four weeks old weighing 35 pounds, and he thinks it cannot be beaten anywhere.

School commences Monday, the 14th taught by Georgie P. Avery, of Campton.

The farmers are about their spring's work.

Ellen Avery is sick.

Rev. C. W. Nelson will preach here on the 13th. Z.

THORNTON.

George Avery, of Mad River, Thornton, who cut his throat a few days since, tore the stitches out Monday and is very much worse. The doctor sewed them up again but thinks he cannot recover. G.

The Saturday Night, of Philadelphia gives away a beautiful paste board placque of an Owl this week to every one buying a paper, and next week one of A Captial Joke, price of each only 6 cents and the premium is worth considerable more than that.

BORN.

In Groton, May 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown, a son.

MARRIED.

In Thornton, at Edward Merrill's, by Rev. David Connell, Arthur M. Merrill, of Woodstock, and Mrs. Martha E. Cummings, of Campton, late of Plymouth.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

Green & Pease succeed J. H. Knowles in business, he having sold out on account of his health.

Mrs. J. F. Smith has been visiting in Boston.

Mrs. J. C. Gove has tomato plants over a foot high.

G. R. Downing's underpinning has been set.

Mr. Wescott is to carry on Mrs. Madison Marston's farm.

Mrs. Madison Marston has been very ill and her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Brown, was telegraphed for at Boston.

Rufus Dow has returned from Florida.

J. D. Bartlett's watch laid on the ground about a year, having been lost, but it is able to run.

Mr. Worrall saved a boy named Merrill from drowning the other day, he having fallen off some logs.

N. B. Wadleigh is putting in a new 30 horse power engine.

George Meloon has caught a 30 pound turtle and recently one nearly as heavy.

Francis Cram has bought a lot near the school house and will soon build a house on it.

D. W. Eastman has sold his farm to a Boston party and will go there to reside.

The Burleigh auction was thinly attended and the goods went low.

Miss Addie M. Burleigh has gone to Boston for a brief visit.

Miss Harvey, of Boston, skated finely at the rink on Friday night of last week.

Joshua Whitcomb, at Laconia Wednesday night, was attended by many from here.

B. R. Dearborn's evaporating building is making good progress.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

A skating rink is to be opened at the Town Hall, parties having engaged it for two evenings a week for the season.

A. E. Porter is soon to alter the second story of his building into a tenement for his own use.

Mr. M. C. Blake, our enterprising barber, is soon to erect a two story building for the use of himself and offices for those who may desire such.

C. F. Bracy was in town Sunday.

Mr. Frank Emery was with us last Sabbath, he and his wife being called home to visit his mother, Mrs. J. K. Emery, who is very sick.

J. M. Cotton, the landlord of the Squam Lake House, received a telegram on Sunday last that his mother was dead. No particulars. He, with his wife, started for Conway, Me., to be present at the funeral.

The parties who have leased Scribner's mill are busy putting it in working order.

Mr. Brethwick is putting up a barn to be connected with the house he bought of Moody Smith.

Mrs. Sarah Baker, mother of Sherburne, Oliver and Leonard Baker, lies very low at the residence of Mrs. Arabella Baker.

Mr. John Maynard, of the firm of Draper & Maynard, has just returned from a business trip in the West. "You are looking tip-top, John!"

Miss L. M. Clement is to start a singing class for children at Vestry Hall, Wednesday evening, May 9th.

Mr. George Emery was in town over Sunday.

Mr. John Ernest came from Bristol to pass the Sabbath with his family.

The church services at the F. W. B. church were omitted last Sunday, as the pastor, Rev. D. W. Davis, was away on a vacation.

Mrs. L. B. Hall is the recipient of many flattering tokens of esteem from the different Posts of the Grand Army and auxillary corps in and around Boston.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumption, and all disease of the throat, lungs and chest. 50c and $1 a bottle. je3mapril19

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is the safest and best; acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of black or brown; does not stain the skin; easily applied. A standard preparation; favorite upon every well appointed toilet for lady or gentleman. Sold by all druggists and applied by all hair dressers. J. CRISTADORO, 95 William Street, New York

ELISHA HODGE

Manufacturer of

BOOTS & SHOES.

All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Carpets,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Squam Lake House,

J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

WILLARD E. MORSE,

JEWELER.

Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.

Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches. Plated Ware, Etc. Watches Cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.

At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street

sapril3m] ASHLAND, N. H.

J. F. DURHAM,

Auction & Commission Merchant.

Second-hand Furniture a specialty, for which I pay cash, or take in exchange for goods or work. The Celebrated

Harwood Chair Seating.

LACONIA, N. H.

Dr. M. C. Spaulding,

(Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

☞Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.

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Hughes & Huckins,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair, Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's, Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates.

Ashland, N. H. ma26a

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to

L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.

THE NEW WATCH MAKER.

Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug25atf

M. M. ROBINSON,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles and Fancy Goods. Repairing a Specialty.

LAKE VILLAGE, N. H.

REBECCA DEANE'S

WEEKLY PRICE LIST.

1.	Granulated sugar,	10
2.	Brown sugar,	8
3.	Butter,	25
4.	Cheese,	17
5.	Eggs,	25
6.	Meal,	1 65
7.	Shorts, per 100 lbs.,	1 35
8.	Flour, best St. Louis,	6 50
9.	Beans, bush.,	3 5
10.	Cod fish, per lb.,	7
11.	Potatoes, bush.,	70
12.	Dried apple, per lb.,	05
13.	Lard,	16
14.	Pork,	14
15.	Maple sugar,	10
16.	Vinegar,	18
17.	Tea,	45 to 65
18.	Coffee, best Java,	30
19.	Soda,	06
20.	St. Johnsbury crackers	12
21.	Kerosene oil, gal.,	15
22.	Chicken, per lb.,	15
23.	Turkey,	15
24.	Old hen,	12 1-2
25.	Honey,	25

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Reports up to date show 267 persons to have been killed by tornadoes in this country since January 1. During 1881, 187 persons thus lost their lives, and in 1882, 369.

—The President has selected Boston, Atlanta, and Chicago as the names for the three new steel cruisers of the navy. The new dispatch boat will be named Eagle or Hiawatha.

—The Republican State Convention of Pennsylvania will meet in Harrisburg, July 11.

—Two officers of an American steamer have been arrested and jailed in Panama.

—Paymaster Wasson, of the United States army, claims to have been robbed of $25,000 between Fort Worth and Big Springs, Texas. The money was in his valise which was stolen.

—Irregularities have been discovered in the Interior Department, Washington, in connection with the accounts of the Freedman's Hospital.

—The Governor of New York, in a message, requires the Senate for dereliction of duty in the matter of the Emigration Commissioner.

—Mr. William H. Vanderbilt resigned from the presidency of the three railroads embraced in the "Vanderbilt system." He will still maintain general supervision over their affairs. Mr. Vanderbilt has sailed for Europe.

—Three executions for the crime of murder took place on Friday—that of Governor Hobson (colored), at Lewisville, Ark.; D. F. Walker, at Trenton, Ga., and John Lee (colored), at Gainesville, Fla.

—At Nashville, Tenn., the bail bond of the defaulting ex-State Treasurer Polk was increased, and the defendant not being able to furnish the additional sureties, was committed to the County Jail.

—A Tombstone dispatch says General Crook crossed the border with an outfit for a three months' campaign.

—The yellow fever is regarded as epidemic at Rio Janeiro.

—A terrible accident is reported from the Vale Mine in Nova Scotia, by which six persons were instantly killed and five wounded.

—Joseph Bork, the treasurer of Buffalo, who stole the city funds, was sentenced to five years' hard labor in Auburn prison.

—Mrs. Myra Clarke Gaines has gained another victory over the city of New Orleans. Her previous verdict has been affirmed, the amount being $1,925,667. It will now go to the Supreme Court of the United States.

—Minister Sargent has written to the State Department denying the report of an alarming outbreak of trichinosis at Tilsit, Germany, from eating American pork.

—The steamer Grappler, plying between Puget Sound and Alaska, has been burned. Sixty Chinese immigrants lost their lives by the disaster.

—General Crook and his command entered Mexico some days ago in pursuit of the hostile Apaches.

—W. B. Searight, Mayor of Vincennes, Ind., committed suicide, owing, it is believed, to his having been defeated at at the polls for reelection.

—Spruce trees are dying rapidly in the Aroostook (Me.) lumber regions for some cause at present unknown.

—The Delaware peach crop was not injured by the frosts of the latter part of April. The trees are healthy and in general bloom.

—A. H. Beal, who shot his partner on the steamer Bristol in mistake for a robber, was admitted to bail in Boston the other day.

—Two soldiers attempted to murder each other in New Orleans under the pretense of a duel.

—The brother of Maxduff, the Brooklyn murderer and suicide, is more than ever convinced that Mrs. Maxduff procured the pistol, and opened the triple tragedy by killing the little boy Willie and she was afterward killed by the husband, who, seeing the result, killed himself.

—One constable shot and killed another in a quarrel over the authority of each at Moncton, N. B.

—Preparations for the reunion of the Society of the army of the Potomac are in progress at Washington.

—The convention between the United States and Spain concerning trade marks has been proclaimed by the President.

—At Barnstable, Mass., Freeman, the Pocasset fanatic who killed his little daughter under, as he alleges, a strong religious conviction, was formally pronounced sane and arraigned for murder.

—Sitting Bull and his tribe have started for the reservation, on which they will commence a career as farmers.

—A convict in Sing Sing prison smashed $1,200 worth of stove patterns, and nearly two hundred men are idle for want of mouldings.

—A Boston merchant named Albert H. Beal killed his partner named Pickett on the steamer Bristol of the Fall River Line. Both occupied the same stateroom, and Beal mistook Pickett for a robber.

—At Baltimore, on Monday, three men were arrested in the act of grave-robbing.

—The decrease in the United States debt for the month of April amounts to $8,500,000.

—A tornado in Louisiana wrecked many buildings, injured a few persons, but fortunately deprived no one of life.

—Miss Kane, the lawyer who was fined and sent to jail in Milwaukee for throwing a glass of water into a judge's face while on the bench, says she will never pay the fine if she stays in jail all her life.

—A gang of men were employed in skipping pillars or removing the body of coal standing between the breasts of the Keystone colliery, owned and operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company at Pottsville, Pa., on Monday, when an explosion took place, killing five men and injuring others.

—The prosecution in the Star Route trial refused to submit the case without further argument, as proposed by the defense, and Mr. Bliss commenced his summing up.

—A construction train on the Texas and Pacific Railroad struck a steer, when two cars were thrown from the track, killing three men and injuring others.

—The committee engaged in the relief of sufferers by the Mississippi floods report many families in distress.

—The steamer Catalonia arrived at Boston with over 1,200 passengers, most of whom were sent from Ireland at the expense of the British government.

—During the affray at Port Royal, S. C., a white man shot three negroes, killing one and mortally wounding another.

—It appears, from the statements of a brother of Maxduff, the Brooklyn man who murdered his wife and child and took his own life, that Mrs. Maxduff's jealous imaginings were a source of domestic trouble and that the couple had separated.

—The Board of Health of Massachusetts has assumed charge of the Tewksbury Almshouse.

—A child five years of age was so terribly mangled by a dog in Shenandoah, Pa., that it died soon after.

—Secretary Frelinghuysen says our troops have no authority to pursue the murderous Apaches beyond the Rio Grande into Mexico and Gen. Crook has been instructed not to do so.

—A gang of trade dollar counterfeiters—eight in number, two of them being women—were captured in New York city and lodged in jail. They have put thousands of counterfeit trade dollars in the market.

—The volume of immigration this season is behind that of last year by over thirty-five thousand, according to the records at Castle Garden, New York.

—The cigarmakers of Philadelphia will not strike, the increased wages having been granted them.

—The Vermont State authorities, after a legal contest, have secured the $200,000 bequeathed the common schools of that State by the late Abraham Huntington.

—The damage by the cyclone at Beauregard, Miss., alone, is now estimated at $150,000. A number of those injured have since died. The devastation at other points are serious, and it will be impossible for the sufferers to make their crops this season unless they are assisted at an early day.

—The navigation of the St. Lawrence River is now open.

—The City National Bank of Leadville, has attached the property of its president who defaulted for $14,900.

—A disastrous tornado is reported from Texas, with serious loss of property.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—Austria is having political difficulties with her people. Twenty-six students are being tried for being socialists.

—A Hamburg dispatch says that the German freight steamer Africa, Captain Burkheim, which left New York, March 27th, for Leith and Hamburg, is considered to be lost.

—It is stated that if Walsh and Sheridan cannot be extradited from America they may be declared outlaws and their property confiscated.

—Bartholdi's statue of Liberty is finished and will be soon sent to America.

—Secret organizations for the destruction of life and property have been discovered in Armenia.

—On the occasion of his coronation the Czar of Russia will reduce the poll tax and remit various fines and penalties.

—Very heavy failures among corn and cotton merchants have taken place in Europe.

—A telegram has been received from Colonel Hicks, of the Egyptian army, reporting that he had an engagement with 5,000 rebels. The battle resulted in the defeat of the rebels with 500 killed, including the Lieutenant-General of El Mahdi, the False Prophet, and many wounded. The Egyptian loss was slight. Col. Hicks praises the gallantry of the Egyptian troops.

—A dispatch from Dublin says: "The Grand Jury have returned true bills against Tynan, Walsh, and Sheridan for murder, and against Fitzharris as an accessory after the fact. It is understood that the British Government will demand their extradition from America."

—Two hundred persons, who are known to be members of the patriotic Brotherhood, have left Crossmaglen, county Armagh, Ireland, and its neighborhood because of revelations which have been made recently implicating them in unlawful acts.

—Herr Schulze-Delitzsch, the founder of the system of friendly societies, is dead.

—A boat belonging to an English man-of-war was capsized at Toulon Sunday and seven lives were lost.

—Some one has been given notice that the London Guildhall will be blown up on May 6, the anniversary of the Dublin murders.

—The World's London correspondent has been informed that all the keys of Windsor Castle were stolen last week and that new locks were immediately put on.

—Patrick Delaney and Thomas Caffrey pleaded guilty of participating in the Phœnix Park murders. They were sentenced to be hanged on June 2.

—M. Challemel-Lacour says that the triple alliance will not change the relations of France with Europe.

—France is about to retain several iron-clads near Shanghai and Hong Kong on account of the irritation in China caused by French designs in Tonquin.

—The Swedish Rigsdag has rejected a proposal for the communication of Sweden.

—The German newspapers are still indulging in a controversy over Minister Sargent's report on the prohibition of American pork.

—A project is on foot in England for the building of another canal across the Isthmus of Suez.

—The car driver, Fitzharris, who was accused of being one of the principals in the Phœnix Park murders, has been acquitted.

UNANSWERABLE.—Priest: "Pat, I understand you are going to be married again." Disconsolate Widower: "Yis, your riv'rence." Priest: "But your wife, Pat, has only been dead two weeks." D. W.: "Yis, your riv'rence; but shure ain't she as dead now as she ever will be?"—*Harvard Lampoon.*

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, [illegible]; fair to good, [illegible] per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at [illegible] for choice in pails, and [illegible] common to good. Western Creamery sold at [illegible], and the common Western at [illegible].

CHEESE—Factory fancy, [illegible]; do. fair to good, [illegible].

EGGS—Quotations ranged from [illegible] for ordinary, to [illegible] for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, [illegible]. Western, [illegible]; extra New York, [illegible].

HAY—Shipping, —@[illegible]; clover, [illegible], salt, [illegible]; straw, [illegible].

HOPS—New York, —@[illegible]; Eastern, [illegible]; yearlings, [illegible]; sale, — @ —.

PETROLEUM—Refined, [illegible]; crude, [illegible] in bulk; in barrels, [illegible]; naphtha, [illegible] in shipping order, and [illegible] in cases.

PORK—New mess, [illegible]; dressed hogs, [illegible].

WHEAT—Spring No. 2, —@[illegible]; Milwaukee, No. 2, [illegible]; amber, [illegible]; white, [illegible].

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, [illegible]; Steamer Mixed, [illegible] in elevator, [illegible] delivered; No. 2, [illegible] in elevator, [illegible] delivered; White Southern, [illegible] delivered.

RYE—State, [illegible].

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, [illegible]; xx, [illegible]; x, [illegible]; No. 1, [illegible]; No. 2, [illegible]; common, [illegible]; New York and Western xx and x, [illegible]; No. 1, [illegible].

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, —@[illegible]; rye flour, [illegible]; wheat, State, [illegible]; amber, [illegible]; corn, yellow, [illegible]; mixed State, [illegible].

PETROLEUM—Refined, [illegible]; crude, [illegible].

WOOL—State and Western xx, [illegible]; x, [illegible]; medium, [illegible]; coarse, [illegible].

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From [illegible] for low and medium, to [illegible] for choice Minnesota.

CORN, [illegible] for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, [illegible]; Vermont dairy, [illegible]; choice creamery, [illegible].

CHEESE—[illegible].

BEANS—[illegible].

HAY—Choice, [illegible].

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, [illegible]; hogs, fair to good, [illegible]; best, [illegible].

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, [illegible]; medium to good, [illegible]; common to fair, [illegible]. Hogs, Yorkers, [illegible]; Philadelphias, [illegible]. Sheep, [illegible].

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, [illegible]; extra, [illegible]; first quality, [illegible]; second quality, [illegible]; third quality, [illegible]. Sheep and lambs—good sheep, [illegible]; extra, [illegible]; spring lambs, [illegible]. Veal calves, [illegible].

TOM'S WIFE.

"A city girl! No wife for a struggling young man," sighed rich, eccentric Aunt Sarah, sorrowfully.

"Brought up with the expectation of being an heiress, too. Her extravagant habits will ruin the boy!" said Mrs. Pry, severely.

"And a beauty!" sneered Miss Crankett, with withering contempt.

She could have forgiven her any crime save that of youth or good looks.

So the gossips down in Tom Lysander's native village put their heads together and nodded grimly and forebodingly when they heard he had married Lila Ware.

The daughter of his employer, he had loved her long and almost hopelessly. One day through the city spread the news like wild-fire that Ware & Co., had failed. He went straightway to the house, where he had ever been a welcome guest. He found the laughing girl whom he had known, graver and perhaps a little haughtier than of old; a woman whom the first breath of misfortune had not blasted to despondency or languor, but rather had strengthened and invigorated.

She listened, silently, while he told her the story which had lain so long in his heart unsaid. And, when he had spoken, she gave him frankly the love which till then womanly pride had veiled.

He brought her to a home which, though bright and cozy, held none of the luxury of that which she had known; but she made it home in fact as well as in word—the dearest spot in the world to Tom Lysander.

One evening Lila Lysander came up to where her husband sat wearily thinking.

Through the open windows came the breeze, laden with promises of the summer. Below, boys were crying blue violets on the city streets.

"Tom, dear, what is it?"

He started at sound of the tender voice and put his arm around her as she stood beside him.

"Can you bear bad news, pet?"

"I can share it, Tom!"

He laughed at the brave, womanly answer.

"The gun of bad-luck was double-barreled, to-day, dear. Our salaries were reduced one-third on account of a partial failure of the firm, and—I had a letter from Aunt Sarah!"

"Oh, Tom! What does she say?"

"That she is making arrangements with her lawyer to discontinue the allowance I have had ever since I was a boy; also, to eradicate my name from her will. There!"

"And all this on my account?" wistfully.

"Ah, that's where the joy comes in, my darling! I have you—the rest is nothing!"

"Is she not cruel, Tom?"

"Far from it. She is peculiar, whimsical, easily prejudiced. She used to love me dearly. And if her blessed old eyes caught but one glimpse of my bonnie bride— Come for a walk, dear."

* * * * * * *

"Work! for you, Mrs. Lysander? You surely don't mean it! Why, my dear child, you don't know the meaning of the word."

Lila Lysander, standing before her father's old lawyer, a slim, childish figure, looked up at him with resolute eyes.

"But I do mean it, Mr. Mitchell. Some position which will permit me to be home in the evening before Tom returns. He is working nights, now, to make up for the decrease in his salary. It is terrible to think he should toil so hard, while I am comparatively idle.

"Come to think of it, I do know a place that would suit you. She's client of my office-mate, Hillhouse, boarding at the Revere—rich, bless you, rich! She wants a young girl to stay with her part of the day, while she's in the city—she's in the city—companion, guide, that sort of thing, you know. No one would ever take you to be married, Miss Lila. There! I'm dropping into the old name myself. Craig—your second name, Lilian Craig. Capital! A harmless deception. Sit right down here while I go and see Hillhouse. Dear! dear!"

He bustled eagerly off and bustled smilingly back.

"Hillhouse says its all right. He is privileged to engage you. A companion—a few hours a day—ten dollars a week to the right person. That wasn't much to you once, Miss Lila. Not much, was it?"

* * * * * * *

There were two ten-dollar bills on the toy pantry shelf. But Tom didn't know.

"I'll wait till it grows a little," Mrs. Lila said, gleefully, to herself, "and then I'll give him a surprise party."

One day, in her luxurious room at the Revere, Mrs. Percival lay ill with a feverish headache. Her companion went softly around the room, dropping the curtains and stopping the clocks, lest the ticking of these latter should disturb the invalid. When she came back to the couch she found two dim old eyes fastened on her in kindly scrutiny.

"Miss Craig, how long have you been with me?"

"Two weeks."

"Do you know I've grown very fond of you in those two weeks, little girl?"

A thin hand was laid, caressingly, on Lila's.

"What a heavy gold ring you wear—like a wedding-ring! I wish it was. I wish—"

She grew dreamily silent.

The afternoon slipped away. The shadows gathered. The room was darkened, the clock stopped, and Lila did not perceive how late it was growing.

"Does your head ache now?"

"No, but my heart does, Lillian," she sat suddenly erect and cast the rich wraps aside from her stately old figure. "I am rich and you are poor. We are both lonely. You have crept into my heart—sadly against my will, I confess, for I had grown very bitter and cynical of late. If you come to me you shall be as my daughter—"

"Oh, no, no! Forgive me! I cannot! What—what sound is that? A bell! Hark!"

"That!" surprisedly. "That is only the Angelus from the French Catholic Church!"

"The Angelus!" She sprang to her feet in alarm. "Then it is six o'clock. I have outstayed my time. I must go!"

She lit the gas and hurriedly found her wraps.

"Why, my Cinderella! What a panic! Leave me your glass slipper—Come in!"

The door was flung wide and a man brushed into the room.

"My darling, how you have frightened me!" he said, crossing to where Lila stood. "I got home early to-night, and forced Ellen to tell me where you—Aunt Sarah!"

He wheeled around and clasped the old lady in his arms in impetuous, boyish fashion.

"Well, this is a surprise! How did you and Lila—"

"You know Miss Craig?"

"Miss Craig!" mystifiedly.

Lila came swiftly forward.

"I did not know she was your aunt, Tom. I have never heard you speak of Mrs. Percival by any name save Aunt Sarah!"

"Miss Craig, you cannot be—"

"I am Tom's wife!" simply.

"You—Tom's wife?"

"I am," with quiet pride.

"But he married a horrid city girl, who was extravagant and knew nothing about work—and—and—"

Lila laughed at the vague hearsays.

"I am that horrid city girl. I was extravagant when extravagance meant only liberality. And love has taught me the sweetness of work."

A sudden recollection of his aunt's injustice to his wife came to Tom Lysander.

"Come, dear, we must be going. Aunt, pardon this intrusion. Good night!"

But Mrs. Percival sprang up.

"No!" she cried, impulsively; "you will shake hands and forgive an old woman, my children! Bless my soul, Tom's wife!"

And she bent and kissed her.—*Illustrated World.*

A Childless Mother.

Passing down Broadway near the great iron Stewart store, says Joaquin Miller, I saw a nurse maid attempting to cross the crowded, roaring and rattling street with a little child just big enough to run about. In the middle of the street the maid—a French or Swiss girl who could not understand the shouts and cries of the drivers—seemed to get confused and to quite lose her presence of mind. After standing a second with her hands raised helplessly to her ears, she turned about and tried to run back. The poor little child tried to follow her, and was run over. Some one caught up the child and carried it to the pavement and handed it to the trembling maid. The maid was too weak or too much frightened to hold the child in her arms, and so tried to stand it on the sidewalk. But the poor little thing fell down as if dead. It could not stand. Both its legs were broken. Then the poor maid fainted and fell down also. Then a great crowd gathered around; the police came; an ambulance came, and the two were hurriedly placed in it and taken to the nearest hospital. I followed to try to be of some use if possible, and also to see how seriously the child had been hurt. When taken out of the ambulance the child was dead and the maid was still unconscious. On further inquiry I learned that the mother of this dead child was one of our fashionable ladies, who at the moment of the accident was driving with a friend in Central Park. The baby, maybe, was not wanted. Maybe it would have been in the way in the carriage; maybe it was a bother and trouble to have it play about the parlors and laugh through the house and upset things at its play; and so it was sent out with a hired stranger from another land to be gotten rid of for the day. It wasn't wanted, I reckon, this poor, motherless little baby, and so God took it back again.

And so now the happy mother, whose baby who died in the hideous black ambulance as it rattled over the stones and sounded its startling signal, can ride all day with her gay friend, drive and dine, go all the time now, and never be troubled by those two little baby hands reaching out to her for help any more this side the grave.

Planked, Broiled and Fried Shad.

First, in buying the shad, it is well to note the following signs: When it is fresh the gills are of a bright crimson red color, the eyes full and bright, the body firm and the scales bright and silvery. When the fish is stale the gills are of a dull, whitish blue, eyes sunken and flesh soft. They are then unfit to be eaten, and should be rejected.

The method of planking shad is as follows: Scale the fish, split open down the back, carefully remove the roe and entrails and wash and dry it with a cloth. Then spread it on its back and fasten it with two or three nails upon a hickory plank two inches thick and about fourteen in width, having first made the plank thoroughly hot. Of course but one side of the fish is exposed to the fire, the heat of the plank cooking the other. Set the plank and the fish at an angle of forty-five degrees before a clear, hot fire of live coals and bake it to a rich brown color, basting it every little while by means of a soft brush with a thin mixture of melted butter and flour. When done, serve it upon the plank on which it was cooked; send plank and all to the table. In the meantime the roe should be parboiled, then egged, rolled in cracker-dust or bread-crumbs and fried and sent to the table with the fish.

This is the way to broil a shad. Clean, wash and split the shad, wipe it dry and sprinkle it with salt and pepper. Rub a double wire broiler with suet or other fat, place the fish upon it, and put over a clean fire and broil it to a golden brown color. Then place it on a hot dish, and pour plain melted butter over it seasoned with salt and pepper. This is a delightfully appetizing dish for breakfast.

If broiling be for any reason impossible, a shad may be fried thus: Clean, wash and split the shad in two; then cut each half crosswise into three parts, season well with pepper and salt and dredge them with flour. Have your materials smoking hot, lay in your pieces of fish and fry them to a nice golden brown, drain and lay them on a hot dish; pour plain melted butter over them and serve piping hot.

IF a man wishes to be lonely and to be forgotten by the world let him mind his own business.

AWAY DOWN SOUTH.

UP THE MISSISSIPPI FROM MEMPHIS.

A Steamboat Mate who didn't even Swear, and How Well His Work was Done.

"The Dean Adams will leave for upriver ports at 5 o'clock p. m."

She is lying at the levee at Memphis, and I go aboard an hour ahead of time to see her finish her loading. Since early day she has been receiving and stowing away freight of every description, and yet on the bank abreast of her is pile after pile which must go aboard. A Mississippi River steamer is a great cavern into which a hundred shippers may cast their bales and boxes and leave room for a hundred more. The Adams is taking on machinery, tools, feed, dry goods, groceries, furniture, hardware, crockery, clothing, notions, mules, horses, wagons, oil, meat, flour and what not. Up to this hour the fourteen colored deck hands have worked steadily, but after their own fashion. Now look out! The mate suddenly appears on the scene.

I expected to see two or three "niggers" knocked stiff with a bar iron before that mate was ready for solid business, and my surprise and disgust can be imagined when I heard him call out in a cheery voice:

"Now, lads, pick up lively and away we go!"

I hunted up the clerk and says, says I:

"Haven't you got a mate on this boat?"

"We have."

"Where is he?"

"Stands there at the gang plank."

"And he's a mate who doesn't rip, cuss, plunge around and feed on roast nigger, is he?"

"He's a mate who can strike like a Sullivan and swear like a trooper, but he practices neither. He's a gentleman. He can get more work out of a crew than any other mate on the big river. Sit down and watch him.

How cool and easy he was! Fourteen darkies, each one on a dog trot, were bringing aboard bales, boxes and bundles of every description, and as each man came over the gang-plank, a word or a nod directed him where his carry was to be stowed.

"Those chairs on the hurricane deck—that bacon over here—flour down there—mule on the other side—plows on the bow—cart right over here, and let's be lively, lads, for time's flying!"

Not an oath—not a cuff nor a kick nor a threat. I wondered if that muddy stream really was the old Mississippi, and if that man really could be mate. Alas! it was too true! Times change—men change—but I supposed that a steamboat mate on a Western river had some life in him.

Work as hard as they can the crew can hardly diminish the size of the freight-piles. Carts come rattling down over the cobble-stones with boxes of soap and candles and bags of groceries—wagons rush down with tables, chairs and bedsteads—hacks bring passengers—porters bring trunks—men drive down cattle and horses and mules.

The clerk catches everything on the point of his pencil before it goes up the gang-plank—the mate manœuvers his forces with the skill of an old soldier. The boat must take everything, gangways must be kept clear, goods for the various landings assorted, and not a foot of room can be lost. Great side pieces of pork and bacon chink in here and there; boxes are wedged in among barrels; mules are surrounded with woodenware; cows and oxen are backed into pens made of machinery, and there is never a mistake or a misfit.

The bell clangs loudly as a signal that time is almost up, and now the mate speaks quicker, the men move faster, and there is a growling of steam from the engine-room. Carts are still coming, scores of negroes are streaming aboard, and yet the great cavern can take more freight. The docile, patient cow has scarcely set eyes on her first steamboat before three or four hands whisk her along so fast that she is aboard before she can wink twice. The mule is making up his mind to die in the last ditch, when hands are laid upon his halter and his ears, a third roustabout gives his tail a persuading twist, and old obstinacy is made fast to the rail on the port side and left to wonder at man's dominion over brute creation.

The second bell clangs out. In ten minutes we are off. I want to bet a plug hat against a pint of peanuts that we can't get away in thirty. There is an enormous pile of freight on the levee, and I can't see where they can stow another box aboard.

"Come, lads, up with you, hearties!" calls the mate, and now comes the climax. It is jump—dodge—twist—skip—fly. Not a hoop is broken nor a box bursted. Just now, where the mule had space to hang back, as if about to sit down, rests half a ton of sacks. The space in the gangway is narrowed a little more, the oxen driven a little closer, and lo! I turn to look upon the levee and the great pile of freight has vanished! I have seen fifty tons of freight brought aboard without an oath or a collision or a cent's worth of damage; and now comes the last warning. Lines are cast off at a nod, the gang-plank rises and is swung in board, and the Dean Adams steams away up the mighty river, which is now booming with a great flood.

"All hands!" sings the mate, and the fourteen blacks gather around him on the bow.

"Divide up!"

Seven step to the right and seven to the left.

"That's all, my lads—all here and all right!"

And as the twilight gathers around us and the lights of the city twinkle afar off, the larboard watch raise the song:

"I went courtin' 'toder night,
Golly! golly! golly!
I went courtin' 'toder night—
Went to see my Polly!"

And the starboard watch takes up the chorus:

O-o-o-oh! how I lub dat yaller gal,
An' how she lubs her Moses!
An' how I'se gwine to say to her,
She's sweeter dan de roses.

M. QUAD.

A PANTHER STORY.—Paul du Chaillu could hardly rake up a better panther story than the following from the Palatka (Fla.) *Herald*:—"On Sunday last three colored men were out deer hunting near White's log camp, back of Rollstown. One of them was at his stand. The dogs were heard coming in that direction. Soon there was a terrible commotion in the bushes, the sound coming toward him. The darkey, thinking it was a deer, stepped so as to get a fair shot, when suddenly a tremendous panther confronted him. Hearing a noise behind he looked round and, to his surprise and horror, saw another in a tree, which he fired at and killed just as it was in the act of springing upon him. The other immediately seca[illegible]ed, much, as the darkey, says, to his delight. The one they killed measured seven feet, and the negro estimates the male to have been twice as large."

"SEE here, sir," exclaimed a Philadelphia grocer, bristling up with righteous indignation as the milkman made his morning call, "I should just like you to explain how the chalk and white clay that I found in my coffee cup this morning got there." "Don't know, I'm sure," answered the milkman, "unless you sweetened your coffee with the same sugar you sold me yesterday."

A BOSTON artist painted a string of ten trout so naturally that the man who bought it told everybody that he had purchased a picture of 575 trout all on one string.—*Philadelphia*.

THE LOST CHILD.

A FATE WORSE THAN ABDUCTION.

How Parents, by a Lack of Precaution and Care, are Responsible for the Death of Their Children.

(Camden, Me., Herald.)

The moral and legal responsibility of parents, in the care of their children is, fortunately, attracting the serious attention of the better portion of the entire country. The many instances of child-beating, oppression and other forms of cruelty which have come to light, demand that something be done; and it is gratifying to know that the people are becoming thoroughly aroused. Whether the cruelty be in the form of physical violence or physical neglect matters not—the principle in both cases is the same. The man or woman who neglects his or her own health may be pardoned, as the consequences fall upon the individual alone; but the parent or guardian who permits the inroads of disease upon the innocent ones dependent upon him for protection, is criminally liable in the sight of God, however he may appear in the eyes of men. There are, however, parents that intend to care for their children, but, who through carelessness or the urgency of other duties, permit them to become the innocent victims of disease. Such parents may be guiltless of intentional wrong, but the disastrous results upon their children are just as great.

These are truths which must be manifest to every worthy parent and especially in a vicinity where the unknown effects of the atmosphere, the water and the general tendency to malaria are so great. There are many families in this locality who have been called upon to mourn untimely losses, even when the greatest care was exercised; but the experience of one only will be given: It is that of the late W. O. Thomas. The children were all most promising, but for some unexplained reason their health and strength seemed to gradually lessen until their friends feared they were the victims of consumption. One by one they sickened and died, until three had departed and two of the surviving brothers were also taken ill. Their names were Hermon and Edward. Hermon, however, seemed the stronger of the two and while his younger brother was confined to the house constantly, and to his bed much of the time, Hermon was able to be about, but in so weak a condition that he had no desire to play. Eddie's symptoms were terrible. He found difficulty in retaining food upon his stomach; was restless and irritable, and out of his head frequently. At various times three different physicians visited him; and each one told his friends he could not live. He finally got so low that death was only considered a matter of a few days. At that critical time his elder brothers, aroused almost to the pitch of desperation by the three deaths that had so recently occurred, and the other one staring them in the face, resolved to take the case into their own hands. They accordingly did so, and secured a remedy that was then being universally used, and began giving it to him. Its effect at first was slight, but any improvement was considered a good symptom. By degrees his strength returned; he was able to eat with a relish, then walk about the house; and finally he regained complete health and strength. The boy was so rejoiced over his recovery that, accompanied by the editor of this paper, he went before Justice Charles K. Miller and made oath to the facts of his sickness as above related, and that he was restored to perfect health by the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. Now, Edward Thomas' parents, while they lived, undoubtedly, provided faithfully for the wants of all their children; and yet the seeds of disease had taken deep root. Their care in one direction had been counteracted by unknown carelessness in another. There love was sincere, but wholly misdirected. They should have known that children are just as liable to kidney and liver diseases as grown up people; and that the fatality of Bright's disease of the kidneys is just as great among little children as with adults. This is a serious subject. Hereditary traits; the after consequences of measles and scarlet fever, diphtheria and the passing troubles which so easily become chronic, all demand the greatest care and caution. No case of cholera infantum, measles, scarlatina, or diphtheria was ever virulent while the child's kidneys and liver were healthy. It would simply be an impossibility. These important organs of the body are just forming within the child and growing with its growth; and they can be trained to strength and health as readily as the little mind can be trained to truth and uprightness.

The importance of carefully watching the slightest troubles of the child, and especially those affecting the kidneys and liver, cannot be too strongly emphasized. Children respond so readily to the proper remedies and are so sensitive to disease, that it is a sin to deprive them of one at the risk of incurring the other. By a judicious treatment these essential organs can be developed so that a strong constitution, able to resist the inroads of disease through coming years, shall be the result.

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GRACE tried is better than grace, and it is more than grace; it is glory in its infancy.

"All Ought to Know."

TITUSVILLE, Pa., March 12, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—I am fully satisfied that your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure saved my life, and that I would have been dead [illegible] had I not used it. I look upon it as a great blessing to mankind and a remedy that all ought to know. J. A. COUTANT.

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THE world does not require so much to be informed as to be reminded.—Hannah Moore.

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With antic toys so funnily bestuck;
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TO walk when it fatigues reacts in such cases into exhaustion instead of vigor.

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Editor of Evening Press:

DEAR SIR—Feeling deeply grateful for the great benefits which I have received from the use of a very valuable article which has its origin and home in our beautiful city, and hoping that others who are afflicted as I have been may find like relief from its use, I beg the indulgence of a few lines in your valuable paper for the privilege of communicating to you a brief statement of facts, for the benefit of the multitude of sufferers to be met with on every side. Many of my friends well know that I have been very severely afflicted with heart disease for a number of years, and have suffered from it as only those can suffer who have that disease; it reduced my strength so low that I could scarcely walk across my room, and the least exertion rendered me so short-breathed that I dared scarcely move, and life seemed very burdensome. I was treated for my malady by the best physicians, and derived no benefit from their treatment or prescriptions until I was advised by my family physician to use Hunt's Remedy, as my trouble was caused by inaction of my kidneys, which affected very seriously the action of my heart. I commenced taking it (having little faith in it or any other medicine), and it has helped me wonderfully, and I am now a great deal better, and have been ever since I began its use. In fact, I have taken no medicine that has benefited me so greatly. My breathing is easy, and I have gained in strength so much that I am able to do my housework. I cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who may be afflicted as I have been, or who are suffering from general debility and nervous prostration.

Respectfully, MRS. A. O. ROCKWELL,
Pearl Street, Providence, R. I.

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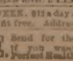

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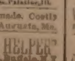

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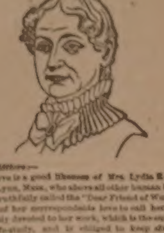

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) MRS. A. M. D.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

"Mr. Ethan Lawrence, my townsman," says Dr. Philip C. Ballou, of Monkton, Vt., "was bloated from kidney disease. The skin of his legs shone like glass. Kidney-Wort cured him." Apr. 20-82.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
LIVER

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"Tell my brother soldiers," writes J. C. Power, of Trenton, Ill., "and all others, too, that Kidney-Wort cured [illegible]." Publish it, please, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

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DIAMOND DYES.

ONLY 10 CENTS FOR ANY COLOR.

THE Best Dyes Ever Made.

FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON.

DRESSES, COATS, SCARFS, HOODS, YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or fancy article easily and perfectly colored to any shade. Black, Brown, Green, Blue, Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive Green, Terra Cotta and 20 other best colors. Warranted Fast and Durable. Each package will color one to four lbs. of goods. If you have never used Dyes try these once. You will be delighted. Sold by druggists, or send us 10 cents and any color wanted sent post-paid. 24 colored samples and a set of fancy cards sent for a 3c. stamp.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GOLD and SILVER PAINT.

Bronze Paint. Artists' Black.

For gilding Fancy Baskets, Frames, Lamps, Chandeliers, and for all kinds of ornamental work. Equal to any of the high priced kinds and only 10cts. a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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COLEMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Newark, N.J. Terms $40. Positions for graduates. Circulars.

[illegible] AND NOT WEAR OUT. SOLD by watchmakers. By mail 25c. Circulars free. J. S. BIRCH & Co., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

XX.—NOTICE.—XX.

AS BLUE FLANNEL GARMENTS

Of Inferior Quality of Goods

are sold as the "genuine Middlesex," which are not made by that mill, The Middlesex Company, in order to protect their customers and the public, give notice that hereafter all Clothing made from THE MIDDLESEX STANDARD INDIGO BLUE FLANNELS AND YACHT CLOTHS, sold by all leading clothiers, must bear the "SILK HANGERS," furnished by the Selling Agents to all parties ordering the goods.

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